



DON'T HAVE
A SCOWL,
MAN!

DICK TRACY ★ TOTAL RECALL

CRACKED

#258
NOV
90

\$1.75
\$2.25
CANADA

EXCLUSIVE
SIMPSONS
INTERVIEW



SHUT-UPS



YOU LOOK TERRIBLE, SHELLEY. REMEMBER, THE DOCTOR TOLD YOU TO SLOW DOWN?



SHUT UP, PEARL! I NEVER GET TO WORK ON TIME AS IT IS!



YOU KNOW, YOU WOULDN'T BE A BAD LOOKING BUNNY IF YOU WENT TO SEE AN ORTHODONTIST!



SHUT UP, BOSCO! HOW WOULD I BE ABLE TO EAT CARROTS?



HEY, LITTLE FELLA, COME ON OUT AND PLAY WITH ME AND THE BOYS!



SHUT UP, JAWS! GO FIND YOURSELF ANOTHER SUCKER!



DON OREHEK

CRACKED



NOV 90

#250

Crime is a matter of defy and demand.
Sylvester P. Smythe

LOU SILVERSTONE JERRY DE FUCCIO
editors

CLIFF MOTT
art director - associate editor
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE
Weapons checker at the door

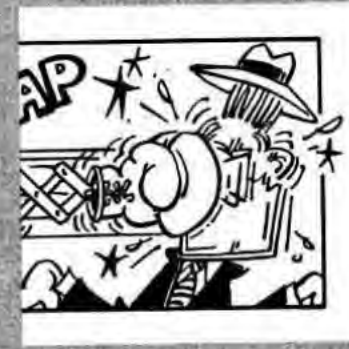
GEORGE GLADIR, TONY FRANK, RICK KRIEGLER, ROGER BROWN, VIC BIANCO, JERRY DE FUCCIO, and LOU SILVERSTONE writers

JOHN SEVERIN, DON MARTIN, WALTER BROGAN, GARY FIELDS, PETE FITZGERALD, MIKE RECIGLIANO, RON WAGNER, ROB ORZECOWSKI and DON OREHEK art
JOHN SEVERIN cover art

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BONUS: SYLVESTER as FLATTOP!



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PINK TRAZZ

Remember me, Roger Wabbit? Two years ago I was a superstar and now I'm just a cartoon lead-in for this year's megahit. That's show biz. Okay, I gotta get back to work. Hurry, hurry, hurry, step right up and meet the greatest collection of oddities ever to appear on the silver screen-Ratso the Rodent, the Prune, wrinkled from the top of his head to the bottom of his bottom, Flathead, the man with half a head and special added attraction - Feckless Baloney, the sexy Material Girl!



Roger, you call her sexy?

She reminds me of that other blonde.

Marilyn?

No, Harpo.

WALTER JAMES BROWN



I'll take three... gacccccck, I meant cards, not slugs!!

Dinzankyrntpssetplayerdoovalntdy?

What'd he say?

He said you shouldn't play cards in a garage on Valentine's Day.

That brat stole my watch!

You have a name, son?

Nah, people call me Kid or 'hey you'.

Who takes care of you?

Who takes care of you?

Not him, that's for sure.

LONG ARM OF THE LAW



Ynaaggh,
I'm da
boss, see.

IbymushotsutMart.

Trazy, beware of a
pickpocket in the
crowd!

Pat, don't worry, I can
spot a pickpocket with
my eyes closed.

Material girl? It looks like
she ran out of material
before she finished her
dress.



Marbles,
who
ordered the
hit on
Lippy?

Magoodriver
Rainmana
goodriver.

Chief, listen
to this, read
back
Marbles'
statement.

Seventimeightdividbyfourqualfooteen.

Okay, pick up Big
Little Boy.

You all heard about Lippy's
unfortunate demise? I'm runnin,
this joint from now on. Okay
girls, ready. 6. 7. 8. kick,
one, two..

Big Little
Boy, you're
under arrest.

He ain't Patrick
Swayze but since
when do you get
busted for bein' a
lousy dancer?



You wouldn't arrest me, would you? I'm in mourning for poor Lippy.

Why aren't you wearing mourning clothes?

I am, can't you see my dress is at half mast?



I'm gonna sue this city for false arrest.

Chief, you'd better do something about Trazy, he can't go around arresting innocent citizens.

Big Little Boy ain't exactly innocent.

Who cares? I'm running for Mayor and he controls all the votes on the Southside.



That's Trazy, I recognize the raincoat.

I was only celebrating National Flasher Month... gacccccckkkk!

It's about time the cops did something about these preverts.

We got da wrong raincoat.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM



Gentlemen, this is my plan. We form a corporation, you'll be the Board of Directors and I'll be Chairman of the Board.

Why you?

'Cause it's my idea and I DON'T LIKE QUESTIONS. Any questions?

BAM!
BAM!
BAM!



We're gonna be partners wit' every business in town. We'll take 15 cents for every gallon of gas, a dime for every hamburger, 15 cents for every bottle of soda, plus deposit...

I like it! We're doing the same as the government, so it must be legit.



I propose we kill Dink Trazy.

I second the motion.

I veto the motion. If anything happens to Trazy, I'm blamed. I'll take care of dat flatfoot in my own way.

KAT-TATTA
TATTA-TATTA
TATTA-TATTA
TATTA



This is the way we brush our teeth... brush our teeth...

Trazy..

You must be the social workers. Are you here to take the kid to the orphanage?

No, flatfoot, we're here to take you for a ride.

I shoulda figured it, social workers don't pack rods.

Allright! Now I don't gotta brush my teeth.

FLATFOOT



Stop the car!

Whatsa matter, Trazy, you scared?

No, a kid is riding the back of your car and he needs a stern lecture on the dangers of skitching.



Trazy, I want you to join my mob. Besides all these weirdos, we have many prominent members, like D.A.'s, judges and senators. Here's 50gs to help you make up your mind. What ya say?

I say you're under arrest for attempting to bribe a cop.

Trazy is one brave guy but he also ain't too bright.



I make him an offer he can't refuse and he refuses. Did Don Corleone ever have this problem?

I hope you enjoy your sauna, copper.

There's gonna be a hot time in the old town tonight, hahaha.



Trazy, you always were a half-baked cop. I figure I'd better get ya outta here before you're well done.

Thanks, kid, now I won't have to get this suit steamed and pressed.



For rescuing Dink Trazy, I'm proud to present you with your own badge and this Certificate for Bravery. We left the name blank; you can pick your own.

Well, I do have someone in mind who is a hero to me. This person is honest, courageous and smart.

Gosh, thanks, kid.

Not you, Trazy. I was talking about Little Orphan Annie.



WEHAFAPUAPIEVRY SATTIDY!

Cheez, I'll do it myself. NOW
HEAR THIS—THERE'S GONNA
BE A BIG PAYOFF TONIGHT IN
THE SOUTHSIDE
WAREHOUSE. THAT'S THE
SOUTHSIDE WAREHOUSE!!

I got a feeling it's
a trap, Trazy.

You're too
suspicious.

Cheez, Trazy,
what's wrong
wit' the door?

Everybody's
under arrest!!

KCRASS



Wow! Miss
Truss, this is
great!

I hope you're not
going to be a cop
like Dink when
you grow up.

I'll be lucky to
grow up if I
keep hanging
around Trazy.

So long,
Punk.

Is this the end
of Big Little
Boy?

Feckless,
you?
You're
Noface?
Why?

I wanted
to be the
head of
the mob.

But
that's no
job for a
lady.

You
never
heard of
Women's
Lib? Gasp.

Poor
Feckless,
she was
ahead of
her time.

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

POW



Truss, we both
live alone and
uhhh.

Come on, Trazy,
pop da question.

Trazy, come in, Trazy,
there's a heist taking
place at First Federal
S and L...

Phew!
Just in
time.
Uhh,
Truss, this
is for you.
Come
one, Kid.

A ring! I can't
believe it! I
wonder how many
carats?

Trazy, Headquarters
calling Trazy...

I've got the
only 500
watt, 2 way
finger radio
ring. That
figures.

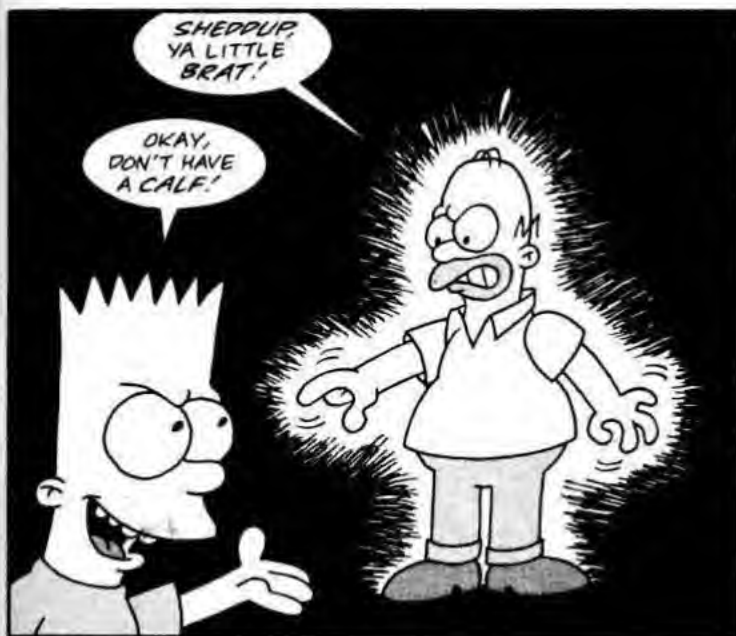
HI, NANNY DICKERING
HERE AND TODAY I'M PROUD TO BE
TALKING TO AMERICA'S FIRST
FAMILY, SO JOIN ME AS...

CRACKED INTERVIEWS

THE SIMPSONS

BY
LOU SILVERSTONING & GARY FIELDING







Man has toiled since the dawn of time to overcome his nature but the same basic truths keep popping up! These truths are really basic! You can't get more basic than...

The 7 Deadly Sins



Okay, so we all know about "The 7 Deadly Sins". But not many on you are fully aware of the other, not quite so heinous, sins. They probably don't even have a clue about...

NOT

THE SEVENTEEN



CHEAP



POSEUR



TASTELESS



TREND SETTER



KLUTZ



HALITOSIS



REBEL



B.S.



TAS

SO DEADLY SINS!

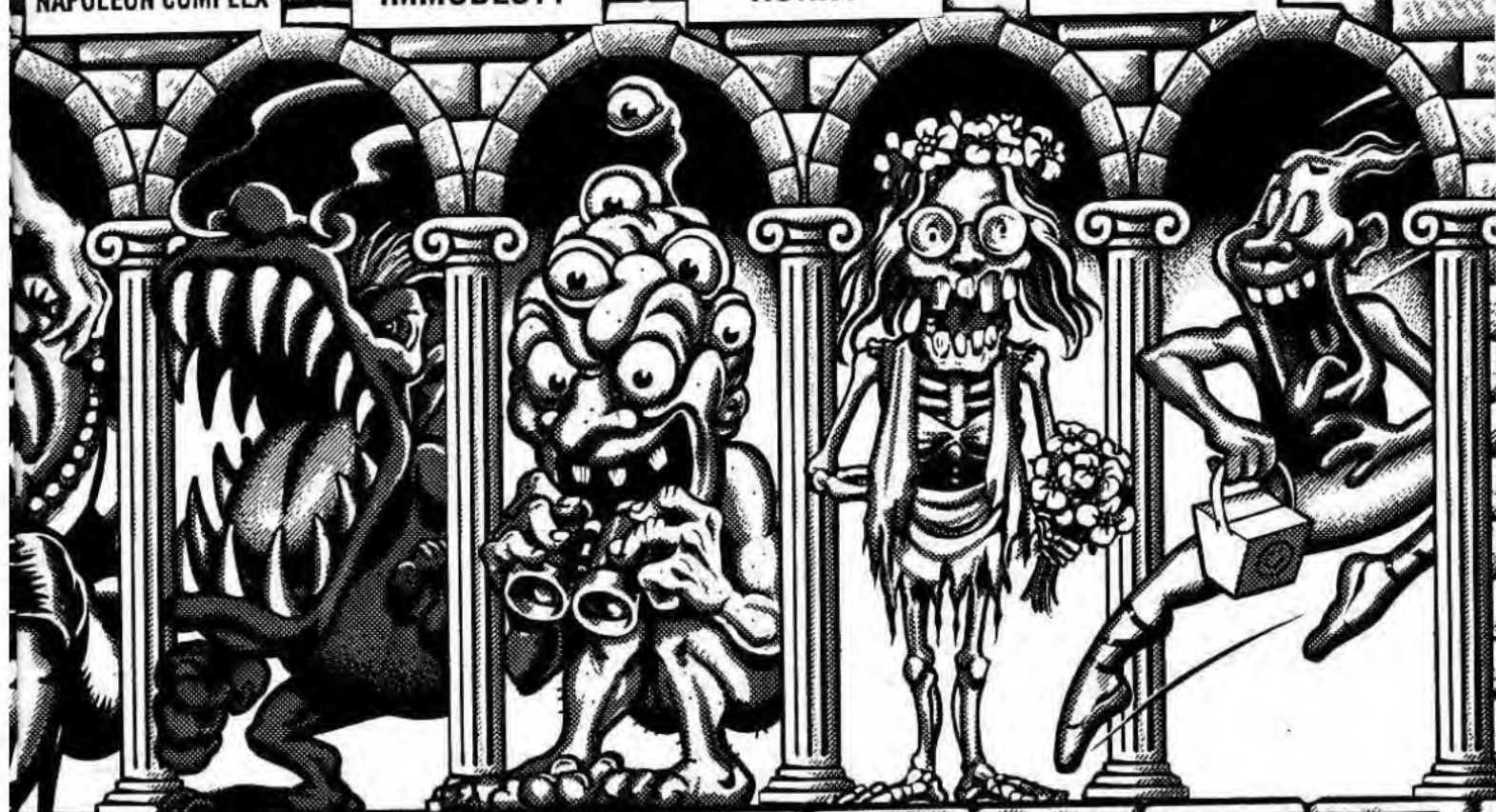


NAPOLEON COMPLEX

IMMODESTY

HORNY

PICKY



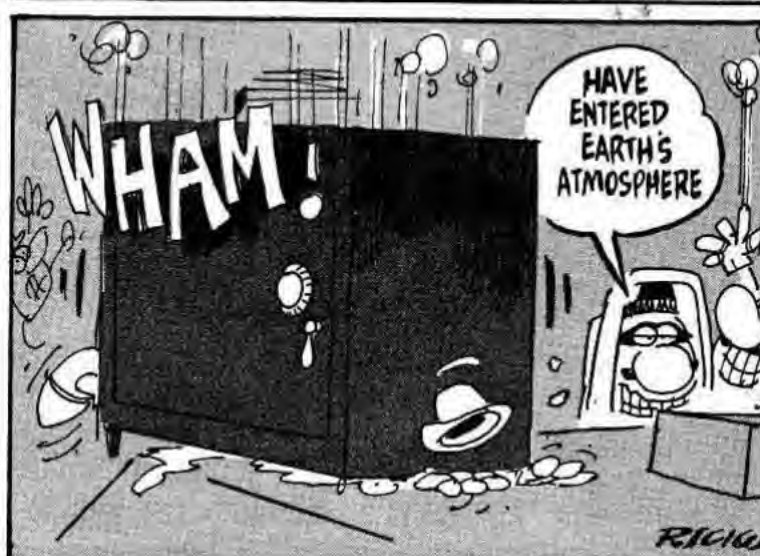
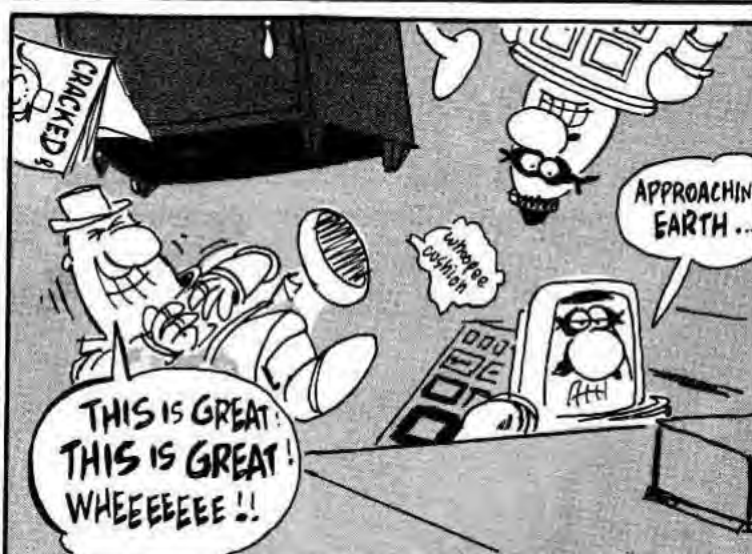
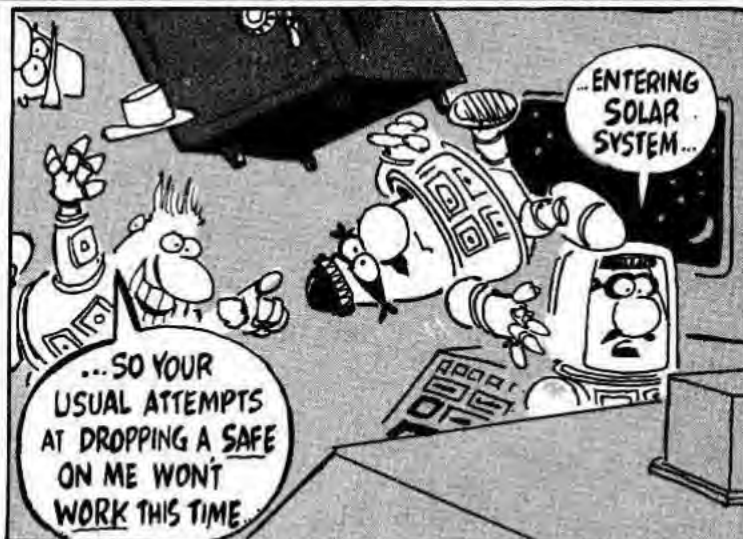
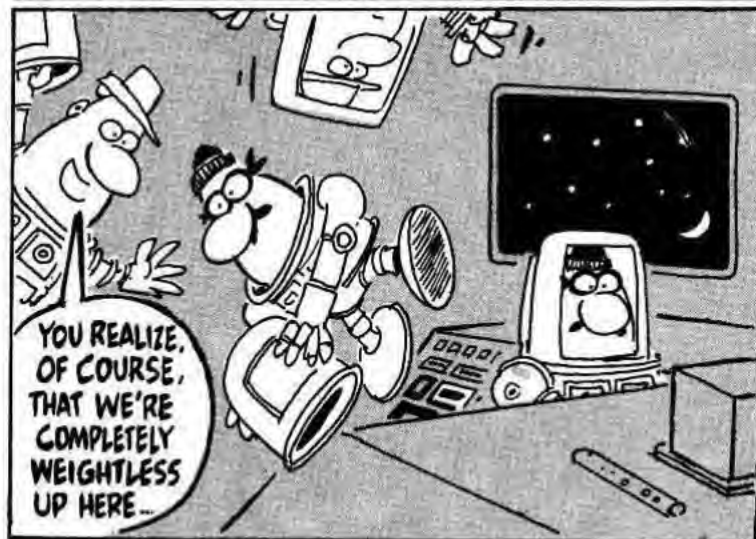
TOUCHY

OGLING

BLIND DATE

HAPPY MEAL

SPY and SABOTEUR in OUTER SPACE



LETTERS

write to **CRACKED LETTERS**, 535 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10017

Dear Cracked,

I put aside my September issue of Cracked just long enough to catch the ice cream truck that comes to our neighborhood. When I returned to the house, my Dad was cracking up over Toon-Age Mutant Ninjerk Turtles. I've never seen my Dad in such a state before as his business is hospital bed rentals and surgical supplies. Usually, that's all he reads about. My Dad said, "This fellow Sovereign is a genius, the way he mixes fantasy characters and real-life personalities together." I told him the artist's name is **Severin** and he did the cover, too. Dad looked at the cover and repeated, "That Sovereign is a genius. Let me know when the next issue comes out!" I was really glad my Dad liked Cracked.

Peter Nugent
Naples, Fla.

Dear Brand Besides Brand X,

I loved Warren Beatty Meets The Real Dick Tracy! I especially liked the way the Cracked Interviewer came on the scene. Nanny Dickering, I mean, and gave the secret password, "Hi, it's me. Anyface!"

Rich Sommer
Stillwater, Mn.

Dear Cracked,

How dare you treat Nanny Dickering like that; letting her be ambushed with "the secret password"! Will you put Paula Abdul in your mag? I would really like it. But don't play a trick on her.

Amanda Morris
Middletown, Ohio

Dear Cracked Letters,

I try to get both MAD and CRACKED every issue, but sometimes MAD isn't good enough. So my collection of Cracked has grown the past year.

Ben Murray
Richmond, Indiana

Dear Cracked,

My mother says Donyld P. Strump is frowning on your back cover because he gets an allowance from his son.

Ian Claver
Glen Rock, N.J.

Dear Cracked,

The New Kids On The Block should be flattered to be drawn in Cracked. They'll have something to tell the Grandchildren On The Block.

Jackie Cadiou
Millburn, N.J.

Dear Cracked,

I would like some more story by Roger Brown and more art by Mike Ricigliano.

Greg Bigoni
Portland, Oregon

Dear Cracked,

I loved Yertle the Turtle by Gary Fields! I think Fields is one of the shining discoveries of the cartooning and humor world. Encourage him to do more!

Linda Ramos
York, Pa.



Dear Cracked Editors,

I just bought issue #256 last week and I absolutely loved it! Even though you made fun of Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles (they're so awesome!) I was not offended. Keep up the great work, guys! I think all the artists are very talented and I admire them a lot. Take care and hang loose!!

Mei Stukes
Bellevue, Neb.

How about the Cracked writers?

Dear Cracked,

I wish you'd do another spoof on Married ... With Children, or at least have Nanny Dickering interview Al, Peggy, Bud, Kelly, and an appearance by Buck.

Sean Newman
Winnsboro, La.

We like your suggestion, Sean! You'll note that Nanny Dickering interviews the Simpsons in this issue. The combined

talents of writer/editor Lou Silverstone and artist Gary Fields have created lots of enthusiasm in the Cracked offices. We expect Nanny, Lou, and Gary will provide us with some hilarious interviews in forthcoming issues.



Crackedsters,

Brown and Ricig's Proper Etiquette For Everyday Living was funny! Being a Bison fan, I also read Ricig's View in BisonGram.

Ron Flesher
Buffalo, N.Y.

Dear Cracked,

Yertle the Mutant Ninja Turtle was great. I hope Gary Fields does Part II on him.

Sean Anderson
Fergus Falls, Mn.

Dear Cracked,

I am a turtle fan. My friend thought Toon-Age Mutant Ninjerk Turtles was a disgrace to turtles. He can't take a good joke. I always enjoy your comics. Thanks for being a good magazine.

Brandon Montero
Simi Valley, Ca.

Dear Cracked,

I was surprised that you people knew the Turtles were a parody of Frank Miller's Ronin. When people try to make fun of the Turtles, including that other "humor" magazine, they refer only to the idiotic cartoon version of them. It was nice to see you actually knew about what you were making fun of!

Bill Thompson
Paxton, Ma.

Dear Cracked,

Could you draw Sylvester as Bart Simpson?

Chris Sellers
(Address Omitted)

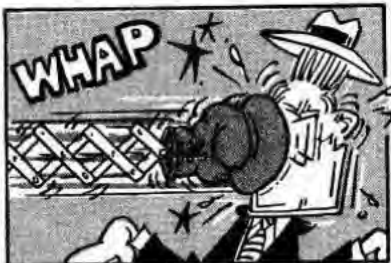
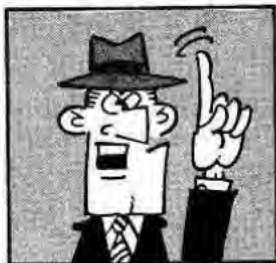
No sooner said then drawn, Chris! There's Sylvester/Bart on the upper hand corner of **this** cover.



**DON
MARTIN'S**

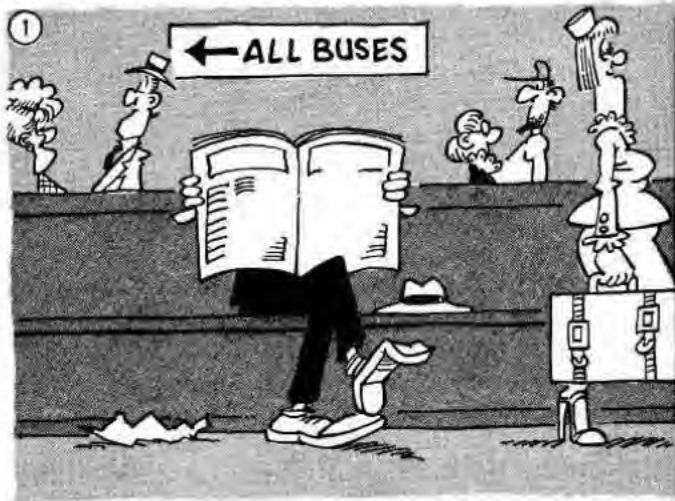
DORK TRAC

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



DID YOU KNOW THAT EVERY 3 SECONDS SOMEONE IN AMERICA IS THE VICTIM OF A SURPRISE ASSAULT ???

TRACY ON SURVEILLANCE



A CLOSE CALL FOR TRACY

① TRACY HAS JUST SHAKEN OFF HIS POISON-INDUCED SLEEP ONLY TO FIND **BIGBOY** BEARING DOWN WITH EYES TO KILL! TRACY'S TRUSTY GUN LAY ON THE SOFA, OUT OF HIS REACH!!! HE HAD TO THINK FAST!!!

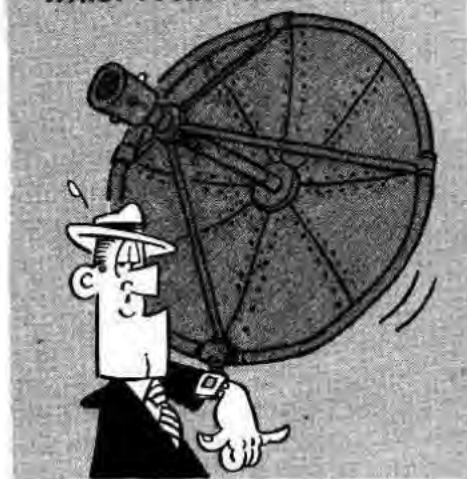


TRACY'S SCIENTIFIC ARSENAL

2-WAY WRIST RADIO



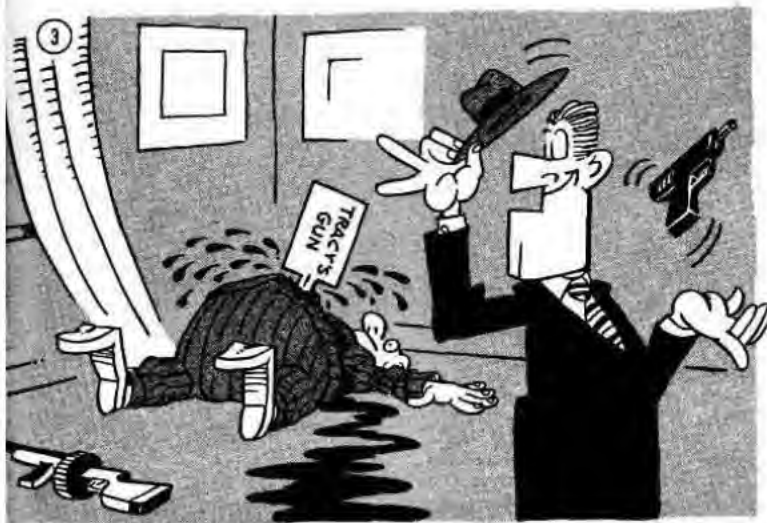
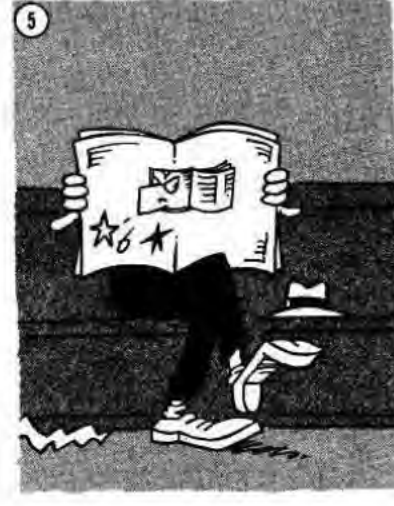
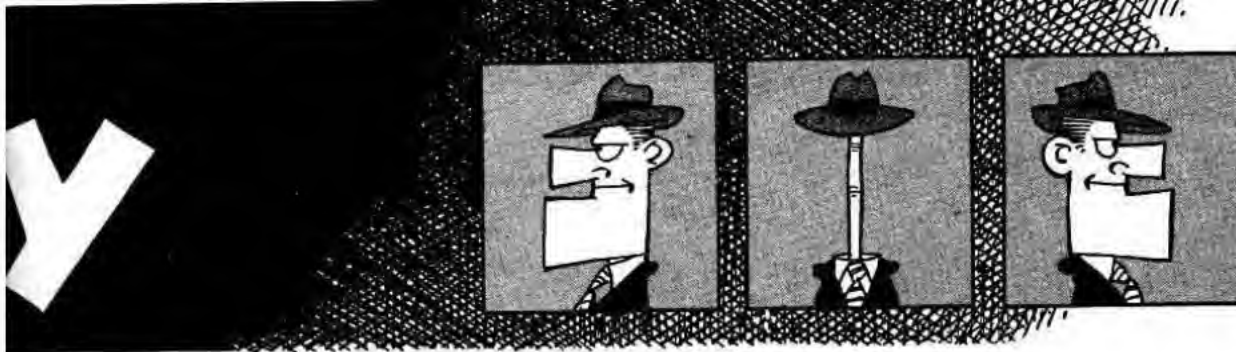
WRIST TV AND SATELLITE DISH



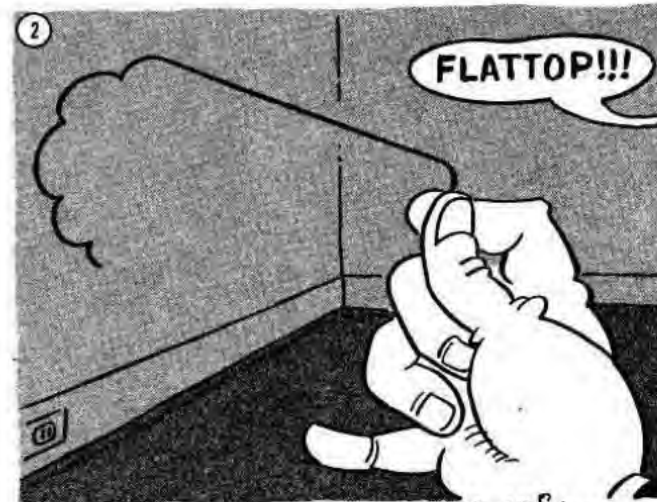
NOSE FAX

DIK DIK DIK DIK DIK DIK DIK DIK DIK





TRACY FINDS A CLUE



DORK TRACY'S GALLERY OF OLD AND UPCOMING ROGUES

MR. & MRS. PRUNEFACE
WITH TWINS, PITTED AND
STEWED



LEFTY



BIG LOUIE

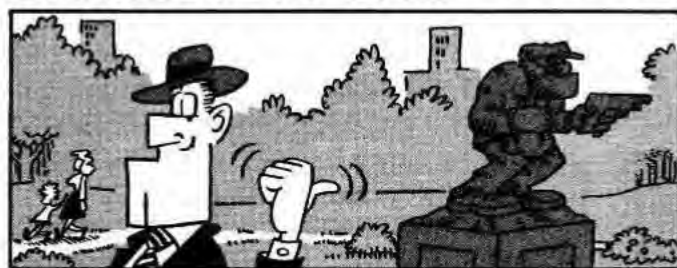


COOKIECUPS PUKEFACE



FLATTOP DISGUISES HIMSELF /

CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



LEARN TO RECOGNIZE THE HARDENED
CRIMINAL.



HOW THE BROW STARTS HIS DAY



SOME BAD GUYS AND THEIR FOILED DISGUISES

LITTLEFACE TRIES
DARK GLASSES



LITTLEFACE TRIES
DARK GLASSES, AGAIN



SHAKEY DISGUISES HIMSELF AS A
PNEUMATIC DRILL OPERATOR

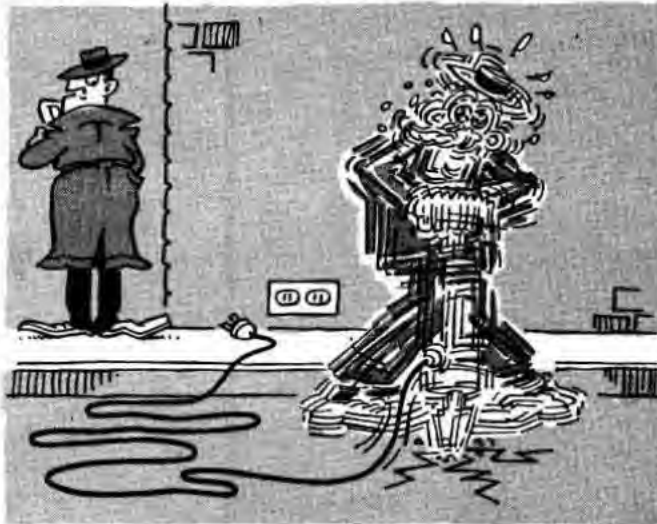
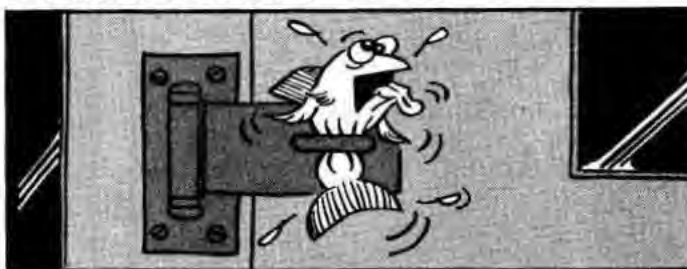


TABLE IN A COFFEE HOUSE



CRIMESTOPPERS TEXTBOOK



TO MAKE IT HARDER FOR A BURGLAR TO GET
INTO YOUR HOME, USE ONLY THE BEST LOCKS!
NO! NOT LOX, DUMMY!!! LOCKS!!!

©1990 D. MARTIN...

HOW WILL DORK TRACY GET OUT OF THIS ONE??!

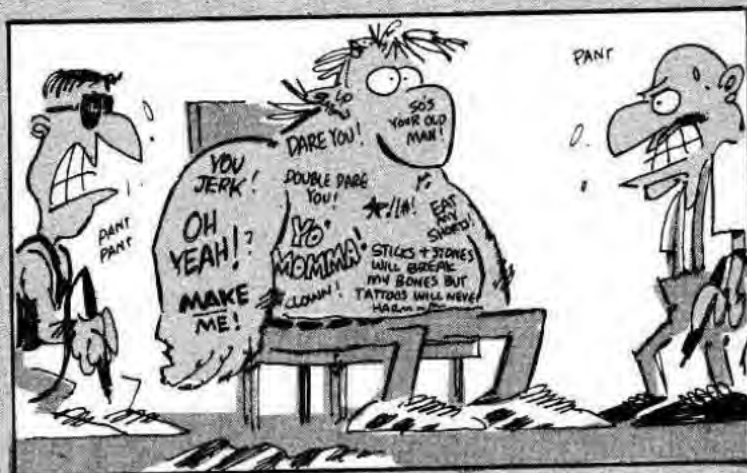
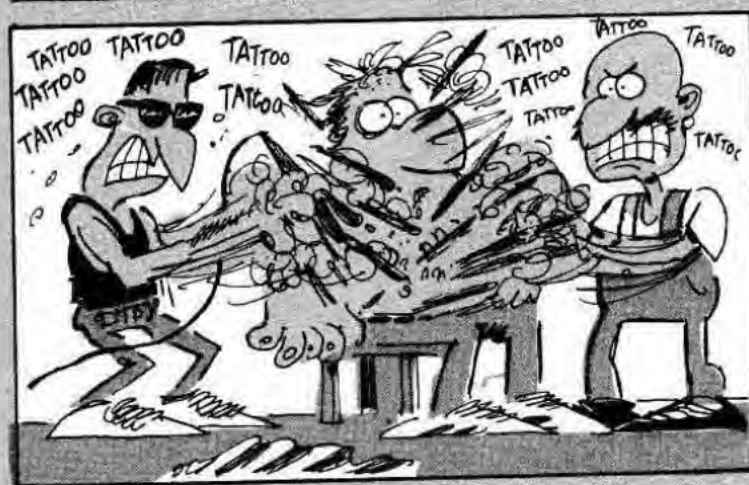


BATTLE OF THE TATTOO ARTISTS

DELORES - MOM → ZELDA

by RICKIE

DON'T TREAD ON ME



Q: The Robo Cop suit features a very distinctive visor. Aside from ripping off Cyclops' of the X-Men, what is the function behind its bold form?

A: Officer Murphy now lives permanently in his suit and Federal Law requires that he have a slot for his mail.

Q: The Comlink spike offers Robo Cop access to any existing computer...?

A: The spike activates his automatic player piano. How could he tickle the keys of a Baldwin in those heavy gloves?

Q: Robo Cop's armor looks a lot like a TV Dinner. How does Machine Cuisine fare as personal protection?

A: Robo's mother always advocated proper diet, "Eat well and it'll stick to your ribs!"

Q: Although officially dead, Officer Murphy's head is kept alive under this gleaming helmet. What's the reason behind its odd bowl-like shape?

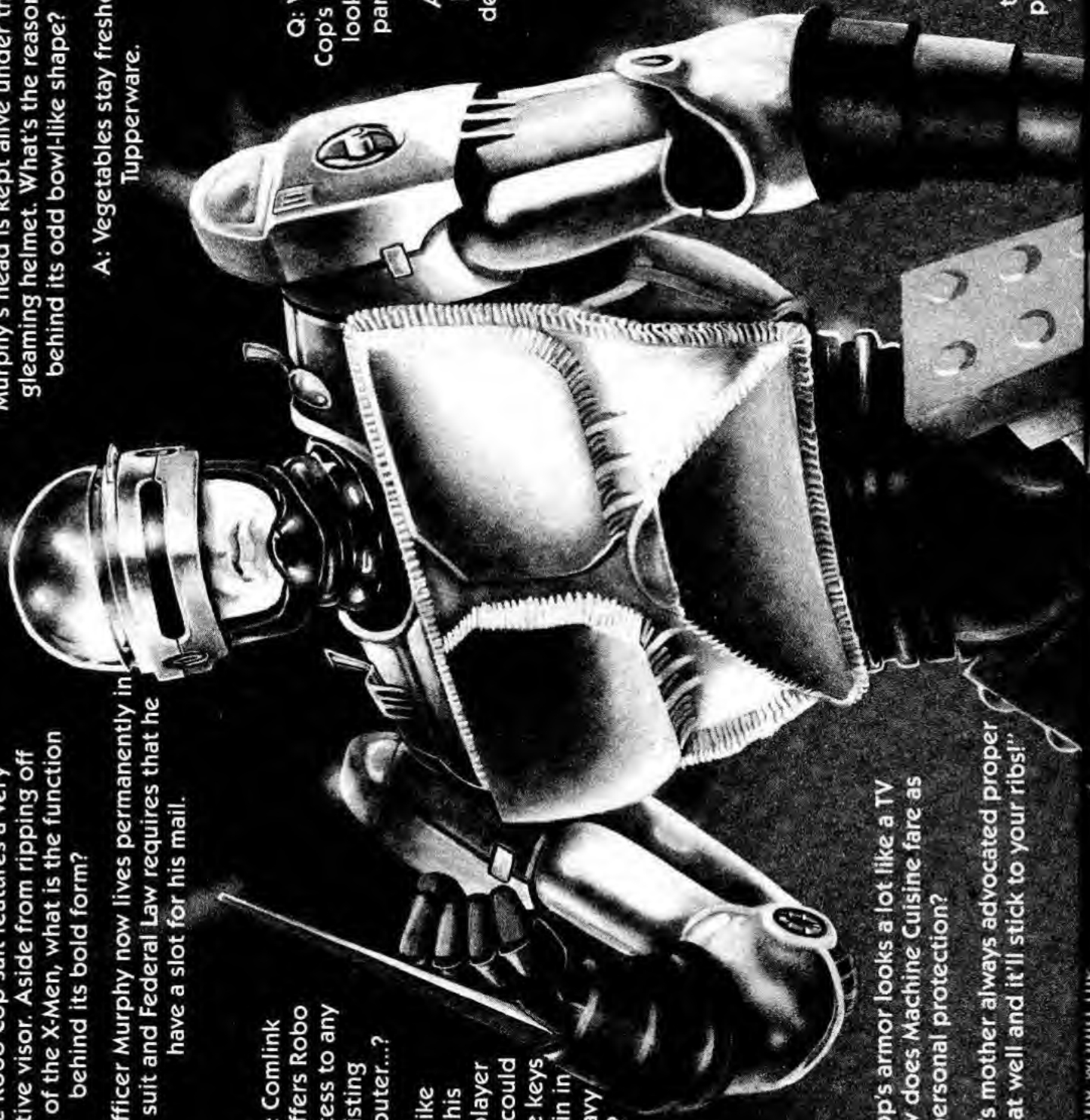
A: Vegetables stay fresher in Tupperware.

Q: Why do Robo Cop's Detroit Deltoids look so much like parking meters?

A: That's in case Robo Cop gets demoted to Meter Maid.

Q: What could be the reason for the seemingly telescopic Robo Cop's forearms?

A: A symbolic throwback to the phrase ... The Long Arm Of The Law.



Q: Why would the producers spend millions on this costume and yet make the kneecaps out of something as mundane as can openers?

A: Peter Weller wanted a way out of the costume and the prospect of Robo Cop III. Henceforth, the can openers.

New For The 1990's: FORM AND FUNCTION

Q & A

Looks At Robo Cop

Q: Robo Cop's mechanical Achilles Tendons resemble bicycle pumps. Are they intended to show how far the technology of miniature hydraulics will progress in the future?

A: No, they look that way because they ARE bicycle pumps! All they show is how far the Sneaker Gimmick Wars will have progressed in the future.

WERE ROBOSPIES!

WOW!...
A HEAVY
METAL
GROUP!



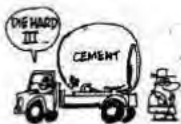
ROBOHOUND!



RURIK TYLER

SWIFF

When a manufacturer screws up a product, baby food, a car, or whatever, it's recalled. We think the same should be true for movies like this summer's flick starring our favorite musclemán, 'cause that's one movie, dude, that ought to be...



TOTALLY RECALLED

What are you doing in bed with that blonde bimbo, you musclebound ape? That's what I get for marrying a Republican.

Wake up, Dung, you're having a nightmare.

Ja, I dreamink about dot TV anchorwoman again, she's screaming at me like a jealous vife.

Forget about her, let's have breakfast.

Ja, I vant Mars bars.

What's with you and Mars? Does Mars have some deep, hidden meaning for you?

No, actually, I prefer Gummy Vurms, but they always get stuck in the space between my teeth.

WATER JAMES BECOM



I don't know what this country is coming to, imagine having to go on the subway unarmed.

Gut morning, Bernie.

PLEASE EXCUSE OUR APPEARANCE
DUE TO BUDGET CUTS WE
ARE DEPARTING WITH A
SKELETON CREW.

You ever hearink of Recall Travel?

Yeah, the place where you go on vacation by memory implant.

I'm thinking of getting a Mars implant.

Why don't you get a language implant instead so we could understand what you're saying?

RECALL DREAM VACATIONS: PLAYBOY MANSION SPECIAL THIS WEEK - EGO TRIP SUFFERING VENUS ENVY? VISIT VENUS.

I want to take a trip to Mars.

How about our GEORGE BUSH SPECIAL? It includes meals, tips, a Welcome to Mars cocktail party and free in-flight movies.

Vut's playink?

Terminator. And you get a free traveling companion. Just blow her up. Have a nice trip.

The problem is he has a bulging muscle where his brain should be and the implant can't penetrate.

Put him in a cab and dump him.

Quaint, you went to Recall Travel and took a trip to Mars, now I have to kill you.

But I didn't go, I put too much air in my traveling companion and she blew up, so I cancelled.

I'd like to see Jessica Tandy play this part. Dis is acting!

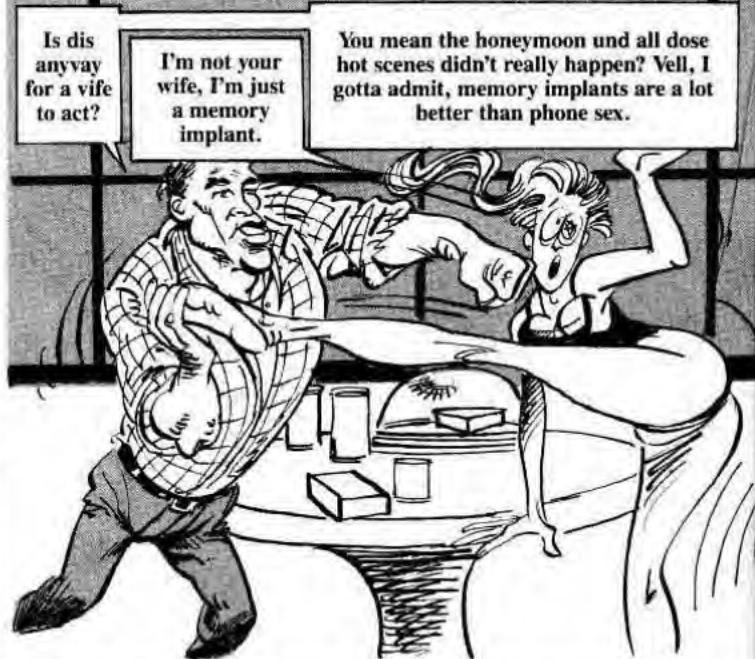


Vut a day, first I lost a paddleball game to a hologram image und den my friends tried to shoot me, so I had to kill them.

You're having paranoid delusions.

Ja? So how come I got all this blood on my hands?

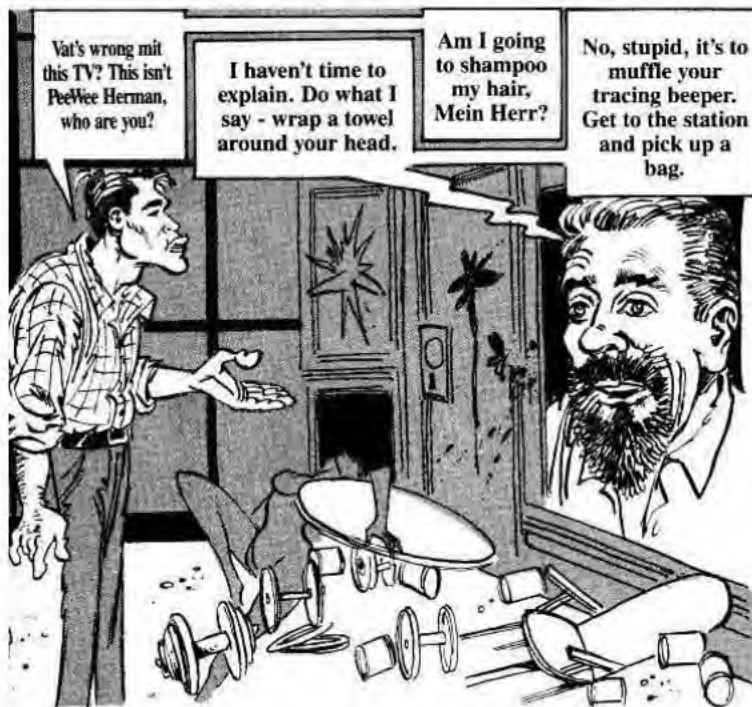
You had a rare roast beef sandwich for lunch?



Is dis anyway for a vife to act?

I'm not your wife, I'm just a memory implant.

You mean the honeymoon und all dose hot scenes didn't really happen? Vell, I gotta admit, memory implants are a lot better than phone sex.



Vat's wrong mit this TV? This isn't PeeWee Herman, who are you?

I haven't time to explain. Do what I say - wrap a towel around your head.

Am I going to shampoo my hair, Mein Herr?

No, stupid, it's to muffle your tracing beeper. Get to the station and pick up a bag.



Dot's mein bag, you old bag.

No, idiot, not that bag, that suitcase over there.



Who are you?

I'm you.

You don't look like me.

We're twins, remember?

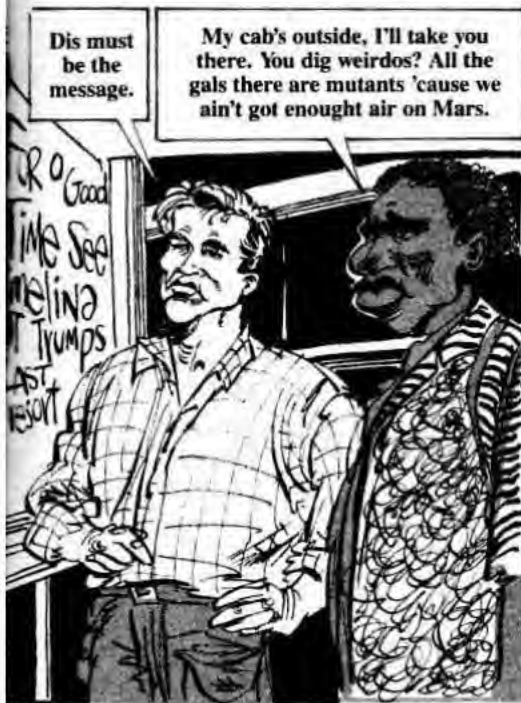
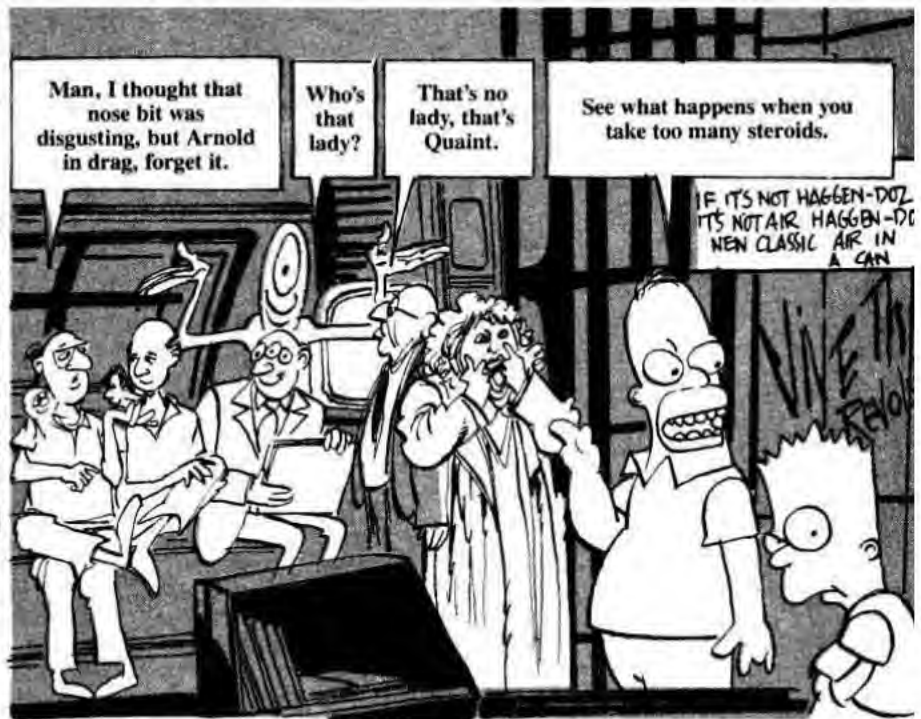


My old chym equipment, I vondered vat happened to it.

Get rid of that, will you? Man, that stuff is ripe. Okay, you have to remove your beeper so you can't be tracked by Haggendaz. Stick your finger up your nose and remove that goober.

But that vill hurt.

You're lucky it wasn't implanted in a more delicate spot.



Mr. Haggendaz, we've got Quaint trapped in the dome, shall I turn on the poison air?

No, I want him to suffer, turn off the air conditioning.



Gasp... cough.

Come with me, I'll take you to the leader of the revolution. You must know something important if Haggendaz is trying to kill you.

What could he know? The dude don't know his own name.



This is Kuwala, our Leader.

He looks familiar, were you in Roger Rabbitt?

My Vife told me to bring home a quart of milk and a box of Twinkies.

Thanks, you led us to Kuwala.

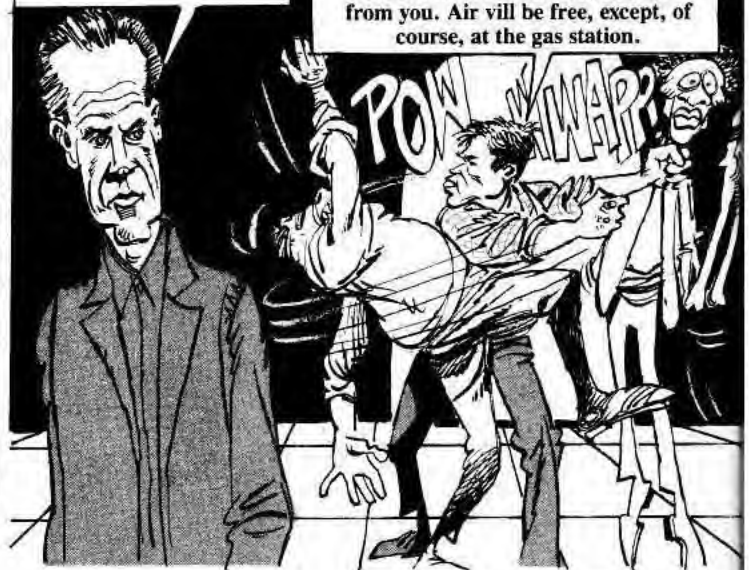


Quaint, open your mind to me, open your mind...

Vait my memory is coming back, I remember... ja...

This whole thing was a setup so we could get Kuwala. That's the end of the revolution.

Dot's vut you think. I finally remembered, there's an air activator, ven I turn it on, the people vill be able to breathe, they von't haff to lif in a dome and buy air from you. Air vill be free, except, of course, at the gas station.



Don't touch that dial. YAAAAAA HUEEEEE

So long, Haggendaz.

Listen, people are coming.

They probably vant to thank me, maybe giff me an award.

They might give you an award, but believe me, it won't be an Oscar.



You musclebound dork, the air you're giving us is pumped in from the Earth's atmosphere.

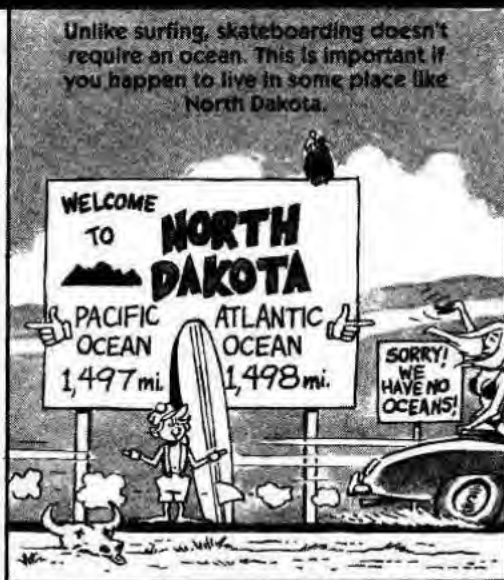
We don't want our kids breathing these filthy pollutants and that acid rain will ruin our crops.

We were better off before you butted in.

You vin some, you lose some.



Skateboarding is one of the most popular sports in the world today. There are many reasons for this.



Contrary to popular legend, skateboarding didn't have its beginning in the early 1960's when some kid attached skate wheels to a plank. Our Cracked research team, (Sylvester and the Talking Blob), have uncovered evidence that skateboarding started much earlier as you'll see as we reveal, for the first and last time the...

CRACKED history OF SKATEBOARDING

R. WAGNER

guess which saboteur ate chili and beans recently?



STONE AGE

Like many of today's inventions, the skateboard was discovered by accident. A caveman named Moog was being chased down a hill by a Tyrannosaurus. He stepped on a flat piece of wood; small stones and pebbles functioned as wheels and Moog easily got away from the dinosaur.



ANCIENT ROME

Long before chariot races became the rage of Rome, skateboard races were featured at the Colosseum.

Man, I'd like to see Charlton Heston do this.



MEDIEVAL PERIOD

Only the bravest of knights would compete in the dangerous Skateboard Jousts.



EARLY RENAISSANCE

Leonardo da Vinci made the first detailed drawing of the modern skateboard. A recently discovered sketch book reveals that da Vinci also predicted and made sketches of many of today's necessities.



THE NAPOLEONIC WARS

Napoleon's army stunned the Russians with the speed which they overran their country. His secret weapon was a windsail attached to a skateboard. The wind propelled the French army all the way to Moscow.

Unfortunately for Napoleon, the wind suddenly changed direction and sent his troops into full retreat. (Historical note: To this day, when the French are involved in a battle, they immediately retreat, no matter which direction the wind is blowing.)

No, you idiots! I said Forward march!!



Mon Dieu, has anybody got a Rollaid, my stomach is killing me.



THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR

The skateboard played a key role in the American fight for independence. During Paul Revere's historic ride, his horse threw a shoe. Paul hopped on his skateboard and completed his rounds.

The British are coming! The British are coming!

The skateboard is a handy vehicle but it will never replace the horse.

Aye, you can't get fertilizer from a skateboard.



THE EARLY WEST

The Long Ranger was a skateboard head and had silver wheels on his skateboard.



THE LATER WEST

Botch Casualty and the Slamdance Kid were the first bank robbers to attempt an escape on skateboards. They ran into a severe rainstorm, the iron wheels on their skateboard rusted and they were apprehended.



THE 1900s

Sir Charles Slalom was the first person to attempt to skateboard across the Atlantic Ocean. He hoped to accomplish this feat by skating on the dock of an ocean liner during the entire crossing. But as fate would have it, the ship Sir Charles was on was the Lusitania.

I'll have to settle for being the first chap to skateboard under water.



THE FUTURE

Skateboards will no longer have wheels but will ride on a cushion of air.

How can I do a wheelie when this thing doesn't have any wheels?

COMING SOON TO A CRACKED NEAR YOU... BACK TO THE FUTURE II

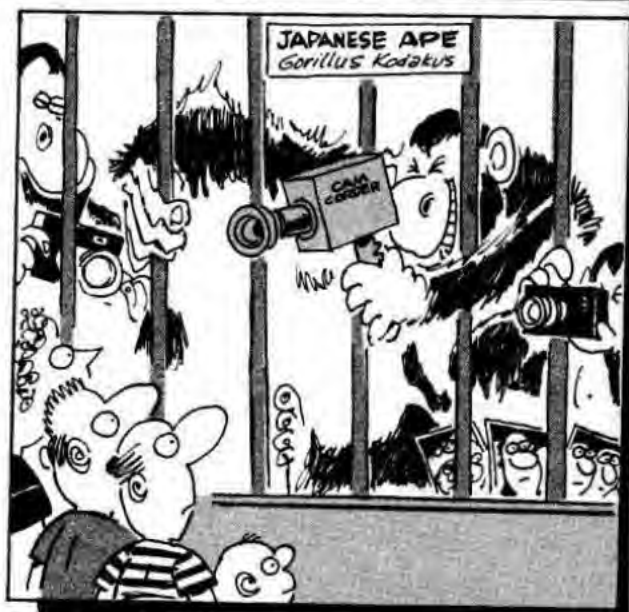
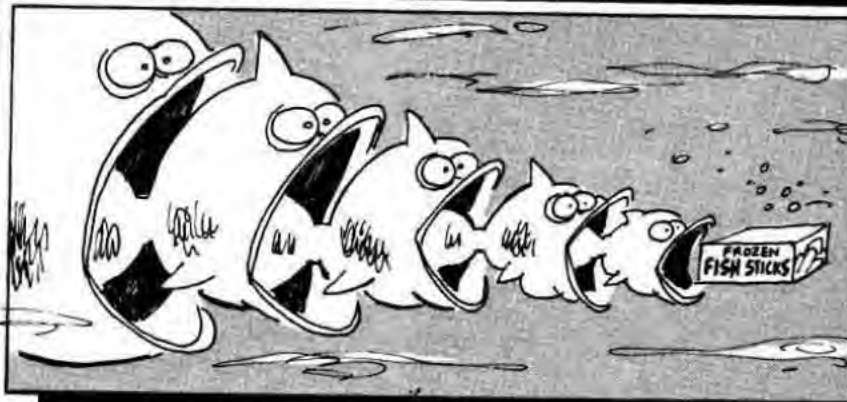
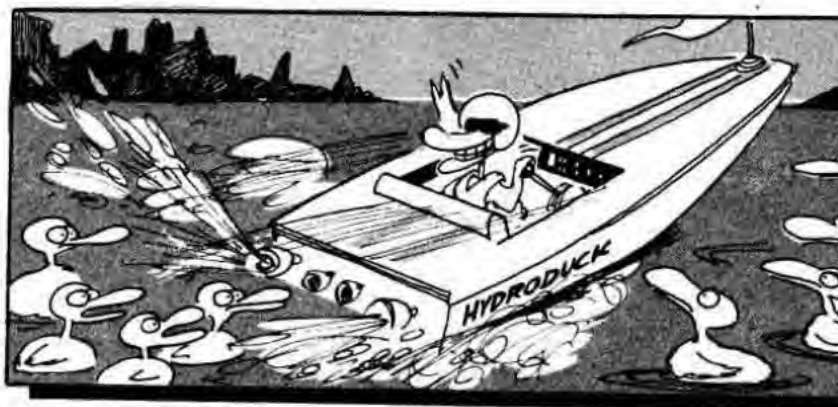
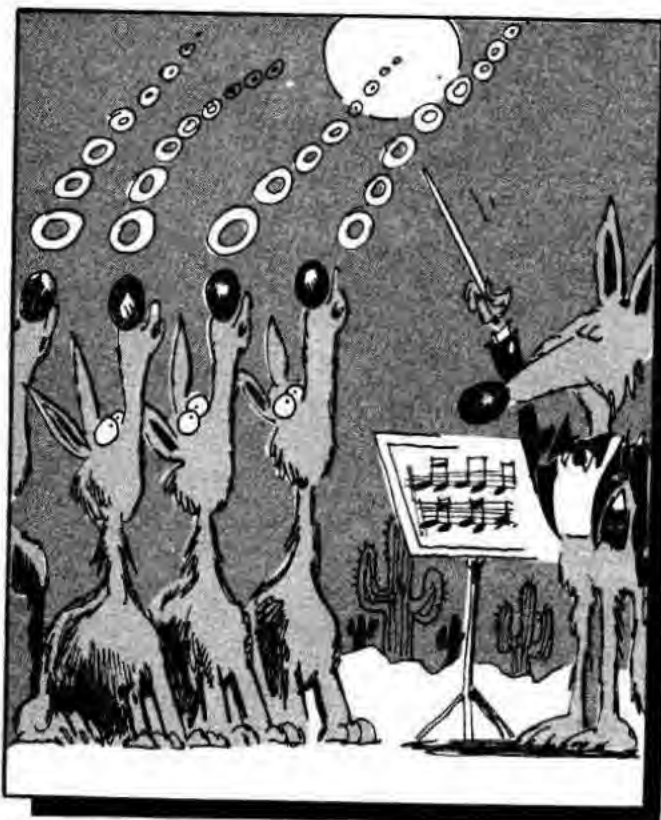
We wonder what the caveman Dyde would have thought of this revolutionary idea.

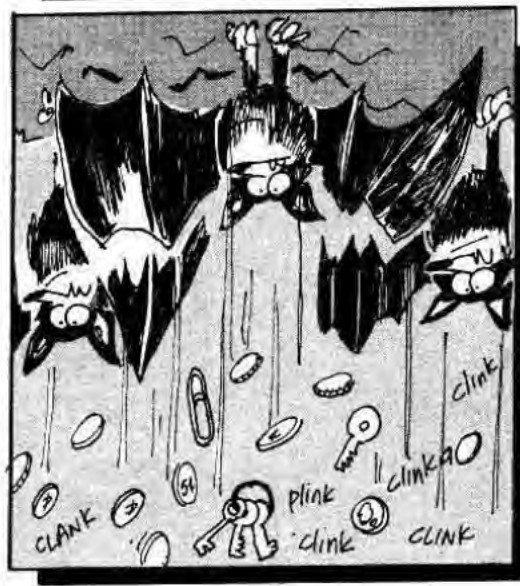
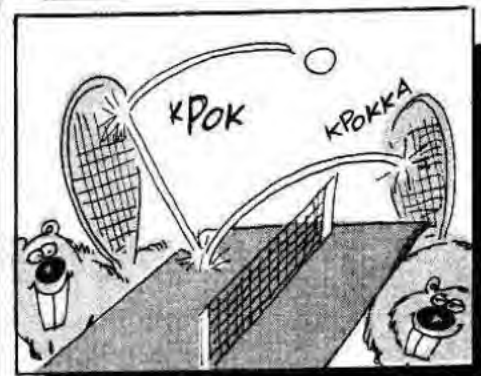
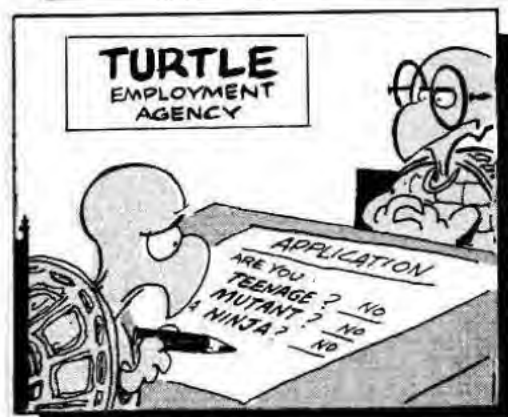
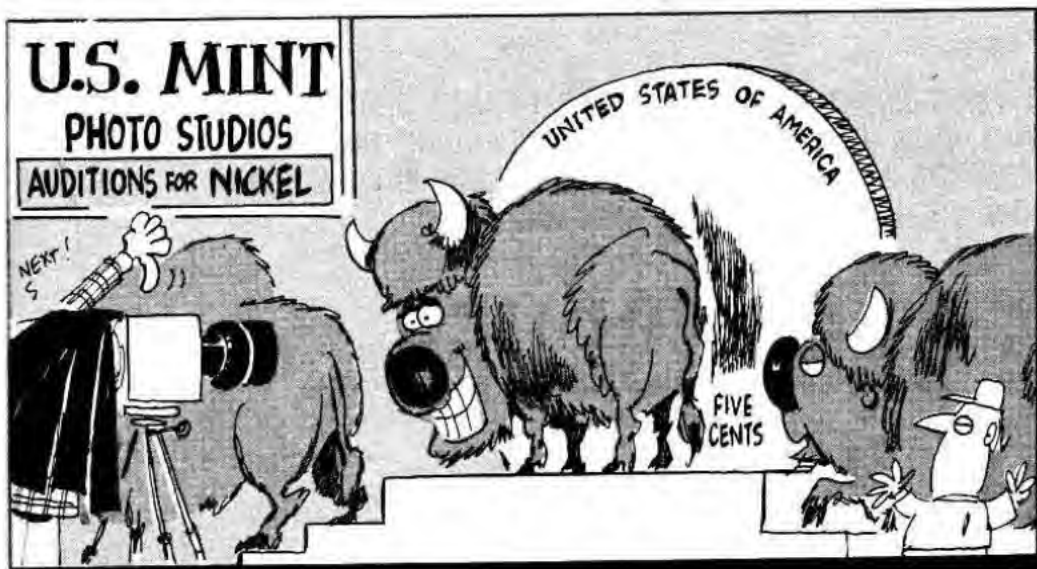
No wheels? That was my idea. Just wait until that sucker tries to go uphill. Man, I guarantee he'll never get away from them dinosaurs. Yabba dabba doo.



ONE SHOTS

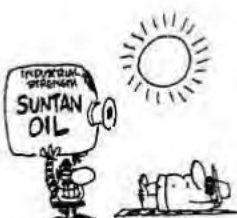
BY ROGER BROWN + MIKE RICIGLIANO





EVENTUALLY, EVERYTHING MUST COME TO AN END, WHETHER IT'S A SUMMER VACATION, A SEANCE, OR A TWENTY-TWO INNING BALLGAME CALLED ON ACCOUNT OF LIGHT. SAME WITH THE ADVENTURES OF OUR FAVORITE COMIC CHARACTERS. TO ILLUSTRATE OUR POINT, WE SENT MICHAEL J. FOX INTO THE FUTURE TO BRING BACK...

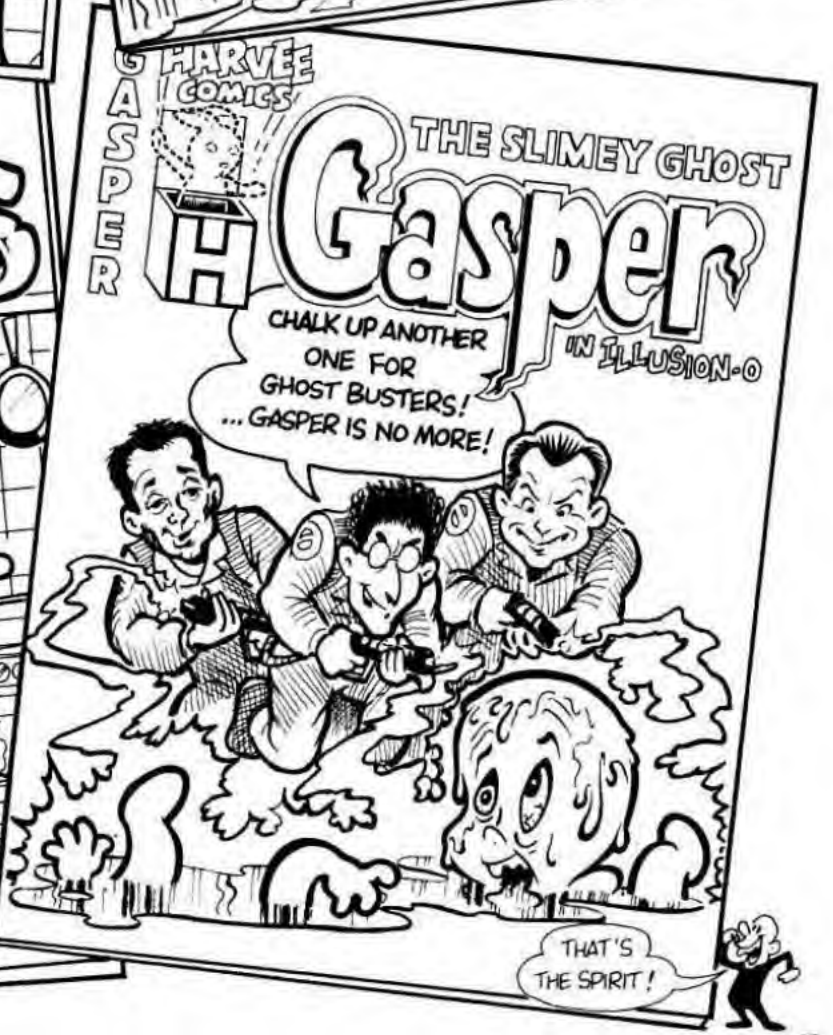
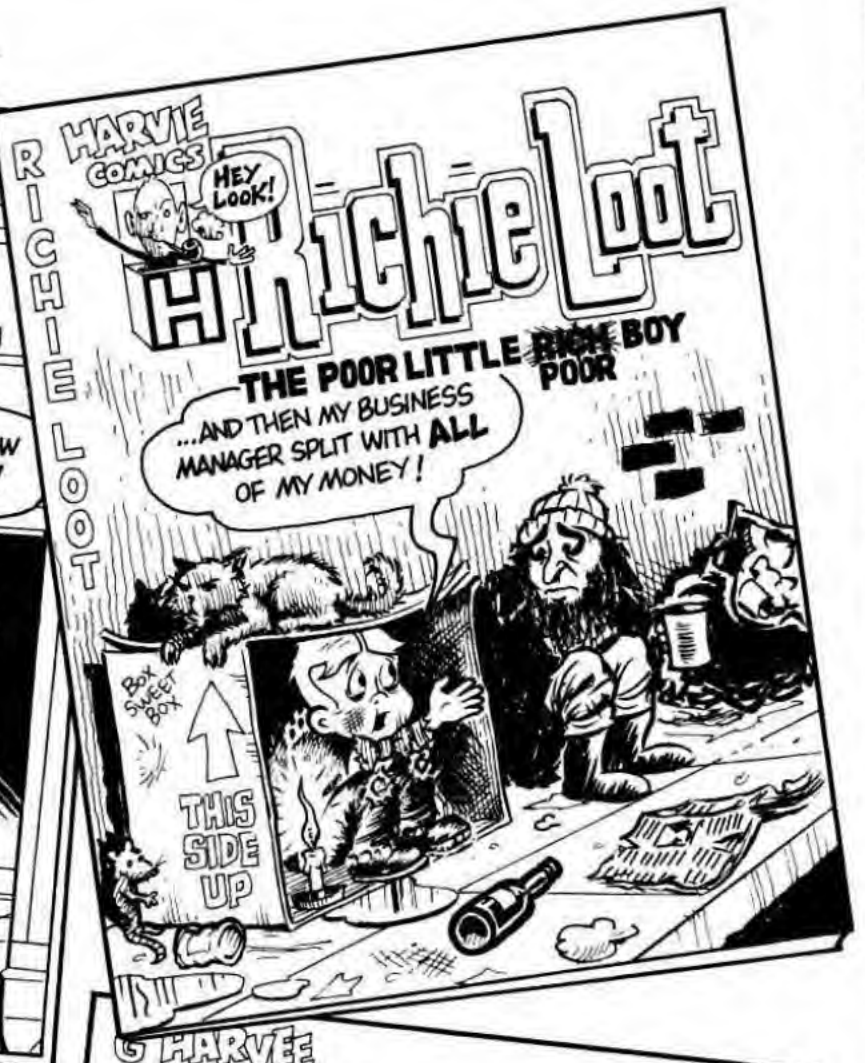
THE LAST ISSUES OF POPULAR COMIC BOOKS



THEORETICALLY THUNK UP BY: GEORGE GLADIR

BLATANTLY BOTCHED UP BY: ~~Pete F~~ FERGALD







SUPEDUPMAN

GOOD NEWS, CLARK!
WE'VE FINALLY CURED
YOUR SPLIT
PERSONALITY!

...YOUR SO-CALLED
SUPER HERO IDENTITY
IS A THING OF
THE PAST!

THEY TURNED
SUPEDUPMAN
INTO A FREUDYCAT!

Zartan

LOON OF THE JUNGLE

ISN'T IT MAHVELOUS,
ZARTAN?
THEY'RE CLEARING ALL
THIS USELESS LAND FOR
HOUSING DEVELOPMENTS!

WHY WAS THE YOUNG
CANNIBAL EXPELLED
FROM SCHOOL?

THEY
CAUGHT HIM
BUTTERING
UP THE
TEACHER!

BATTYMAN

SIR, THE MAILMAN
JUST DELIVERED
YOUR **VERY FIRST**
SOCIAL SECURITY
CHECK!

GOOD NEWS, BRUCE! YOUR
NEW BATMO-WHEELCHAIR
JUST ARRIVED!

PROPERTY
OF
BELA
LUGOSI

THROB
PAIN

I WONDER IF THERE
ARE ANY BAT CAVES
IN FLORIDA!

SUB-TARINER

HEXTON-U
VAL-SLEAZE

OH MY
GARSH!
AN OLIVE
OIL SPILL!

SPILL
EVERNETT

WHY CAN'T PEOPLE JUST THINK
OF OIL SPILLS AS FREE SUNTAN OIL?

WANTED

For Shooting Off His Mouth



CANNON FACE

Alias: Mr.
Boom-Boom

Numerous convictions as a hit man.
Known as a straight-shooter, though
he closes his eyes when he aims.

Characteristics: Suspect finds crime a blast. He doesn't
need a lawyer; serves as his own mouthpiece.



Warning: Subject most dangerous when he hiccups. Do
not allow him to give you mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

Tracy to Breathless! I
think Tess is on to
us...

DICK BAD

THIS APPEARS
TO BE DRAWN
BY AN UNDERACHIVING
BRAT LITTLE
KID!

BART
SEVERIN!

WANTED

For Terrorizing Business
Establishments With
Repeated Stink-Bomb
Attacks

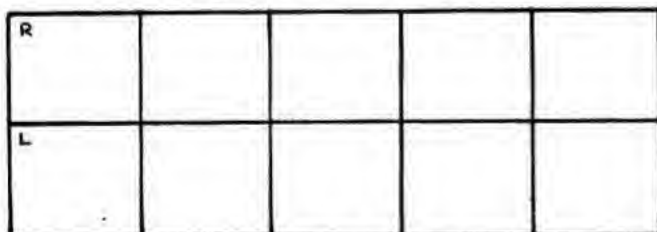


HUGH PUGH

Alias: P.U. Plenty

Suspected of being the real
stink behind the movie Ishtar,
as well as numerous TV
sitcoms. Several convictions.
Prison Wardens contend he
makes Solitary uninhabitable.

Warning: When subject high-tails it, arresting officers
should drop the scent. Only troopers with impaired
olfactory senses should be mobilized.



No fingerprints on file. No volunteers to process same.

WANTED

For Being A Square Peg In
A Crooked Hole

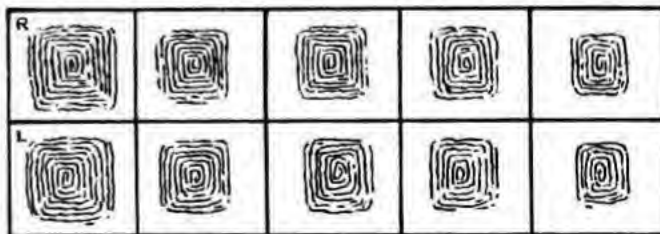


BLOCKHEAD

Alias: Rube the Cube



Known as a square-shooter, shoots square bullets,
frequents square dances, refuses to square off or square
himself with the mob. Contract on him dictates hanging
by noose with square knot in Times Square.



Warning: Don't, above all, don't underestimate him as a
square. Technically, he is a cube; capable of being
transformed to a solid with six equal, square sides. Eat
your heart out, Plastic Man!

The movie Dick Tracy showed the master detective pursuing weirdo criminals. As a service to our readers, CRACKED presents a sequel preview of...

ALL MORE TRACY GUYS

WANTED



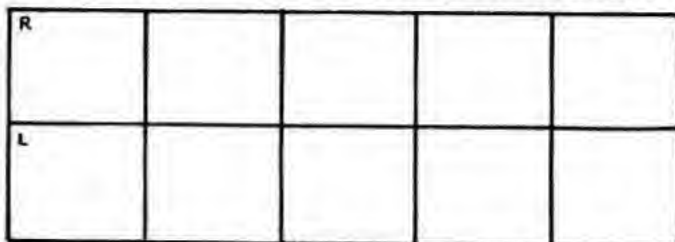
For Putting The Bite On Butchers, Bakers, And Disregarding Candlestick Makers

MAX MOLARS

Alias: Dapper Snappers, Super Jaws, Mr. Choppers, Tooth Fury

Could have been a solid citizen, admired for the glossy enamel of his teeth. Asked to the Senior Prom by all 137 girls in his class. His baby teeth refused to yield, moved to the rear of his mouth.

Warning: Uses a #39 anchor cable to floss and a crowbar for a toothpick. His bite is worse than his occlusion.



You expected a chart of his fingerprints, you fool, you?

WANTED

For Smuggling Diamonds In His Nose Partitions



NOSTRADAMUS BEAKMAN

Alias: The Wizard of Shnoz

Beakman has thwarted the Customs Inspectors of all nations, simply because his gems storage space is as plain as the nose on his face. And under their very noses! He attributes his power to avoid sneezing to a mystic formula nose drops concocted by a Tibetan monk. Well, he really wasn't such a hot monk; he took a nose dive off the Himalayas when his prayer wheel broke down.



Vulnerability: May come out in the open, just to rub noses with Barbra Streisand.

Fingerprints obliterated by a sudden post-nasal drip.

WANTED

For Hornswoggling Investors

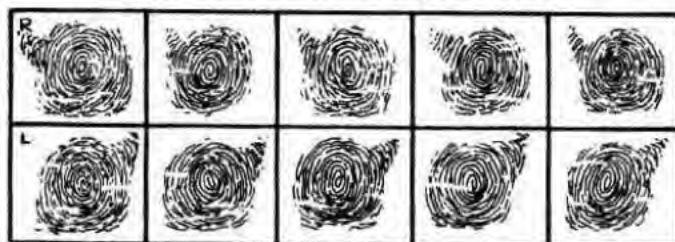


DOC RHINO

Alias: The Spike



Convicted of horning in on other racketeers. Social outcast at the Strongarm Picnic and Shivarree when he became uptight about the kids tossing ringers at his forehead peg. Became especially enraged when Sal Liva, Secretary of the Strongarm Brothers, impaled the minutes of the last meeting on his horn.



Reward \$50,000, dead or stuffed. Ringling Brothers seeking him as replacement for their departed unicorn.

THE END

...HAVE TO PUSH SEVERAL BUTTONS!

A cartoon illustration of a man with a long, pointed nose and a small tuft of hair, looking intently at a computer monitor. The monitor displays a dark, indistinct shape. The man has a thoughtful expression, and the word "HMMMM" is written above his head. The drawing is done in a simple, sketchy style with bold lines.

GREAT HANGING HIBISCUS!

A cartoon illustration of a computer monitor sitting on a wooden crate. The monitor screen displays the text "CRACKED'S USES FOR USED COMPUTERS". A keyboard is on the left, and a mouse is on the right. A tag on the crate reads "BY ROGER BROWN + MIKE RIEG".

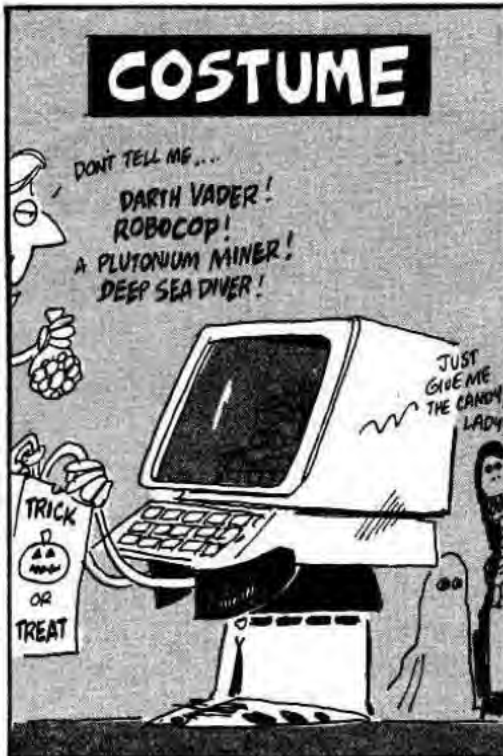
A black and white cartoon illustration. On the right, a man with a large nose, wearing a striped shirt and a hat, holds a large, open box. Inside the box, a small, round, smiling man is visible. On the left, another man with a large nose and glasses looks at the box with a surprised expression. The background features stylized mountains.

A black and white cartoon illustration. At the top, a black rectangular box contains the word "AQUARIUM" in white, bold, sans-serif capital letters. Below the box, a person's head is shown in profile, facing right. They have short, dark, wavy hair and are wearing a dark, high-collared garment. They are holding a small, cylindrical can labeled "FISH FOOD" in their right hand, tilted so that small dots representing food are falling out. The dots are falling into a computer monitor. The monitor displays a dark, rectangular area representing an aquarium. Inside this area, there are several cartoon fish of different shapes and sizes, some with large eyes. A small, dark, human-like figure stands in the center of the aquarium scene. In front of the monitor is a computer keyboard with many keys, each represented by a simple rectangle. The entire scene is set against a plain, light background.

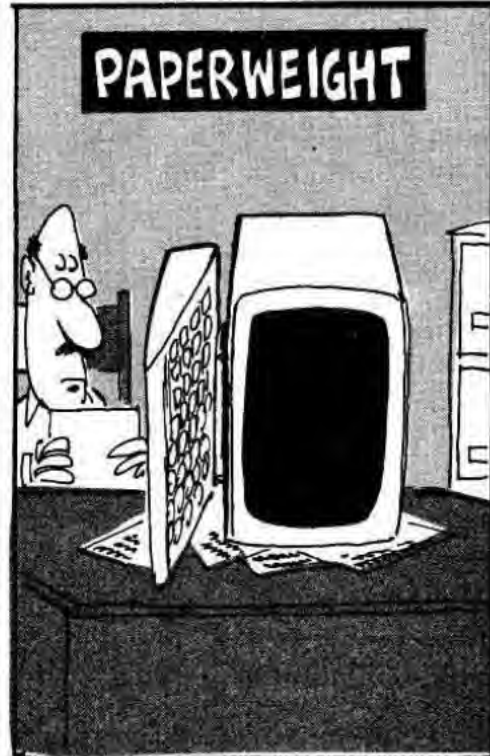
KIDDY RIDE



COSTUME



PAPERWEIGHT



EXERCISE



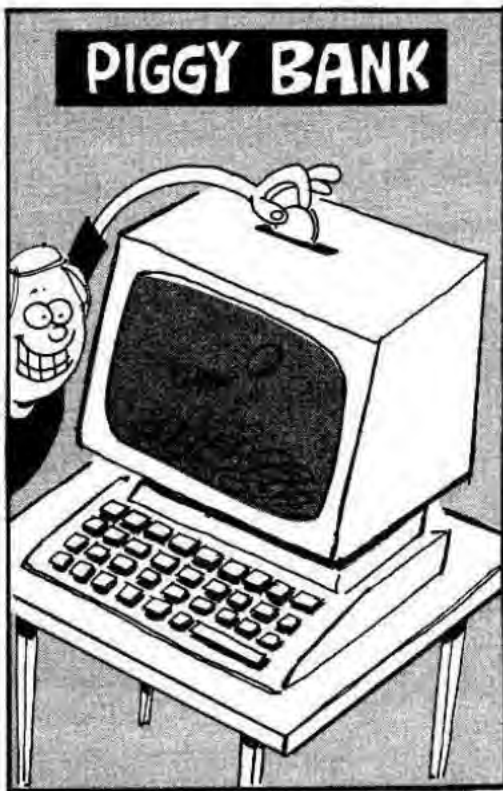
MAILBOX



GRASS CATCHER



PIGGY BANK



BOAT ANCHOR



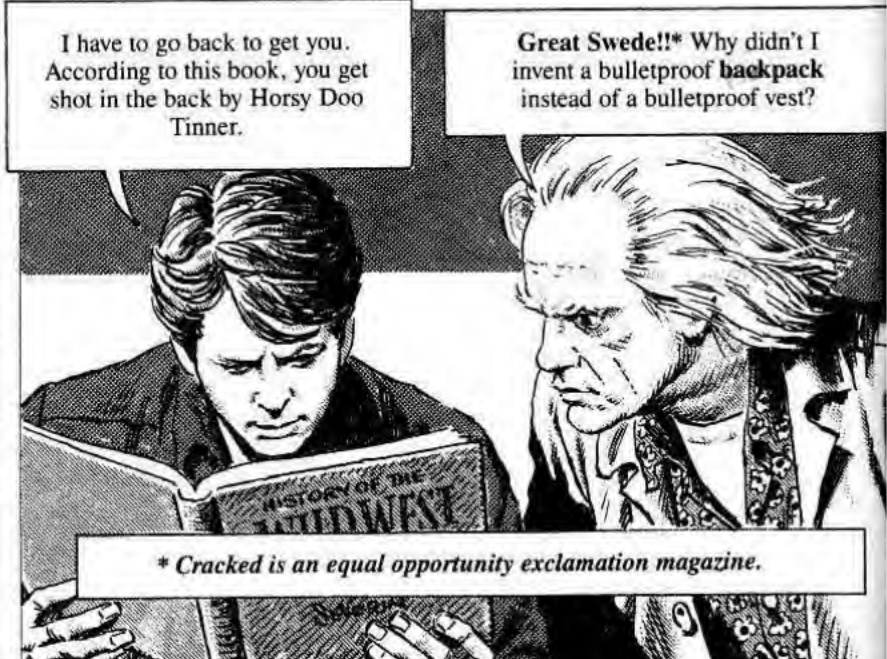
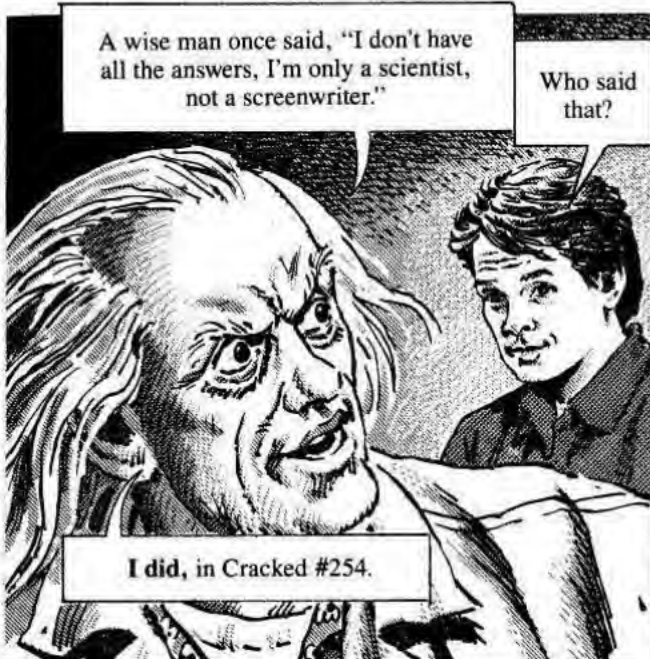
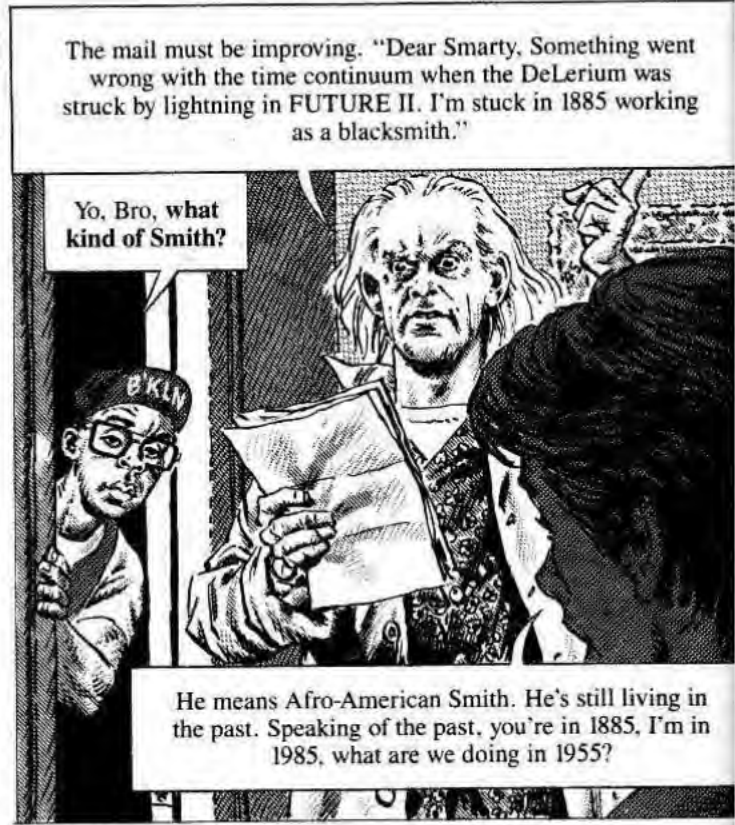
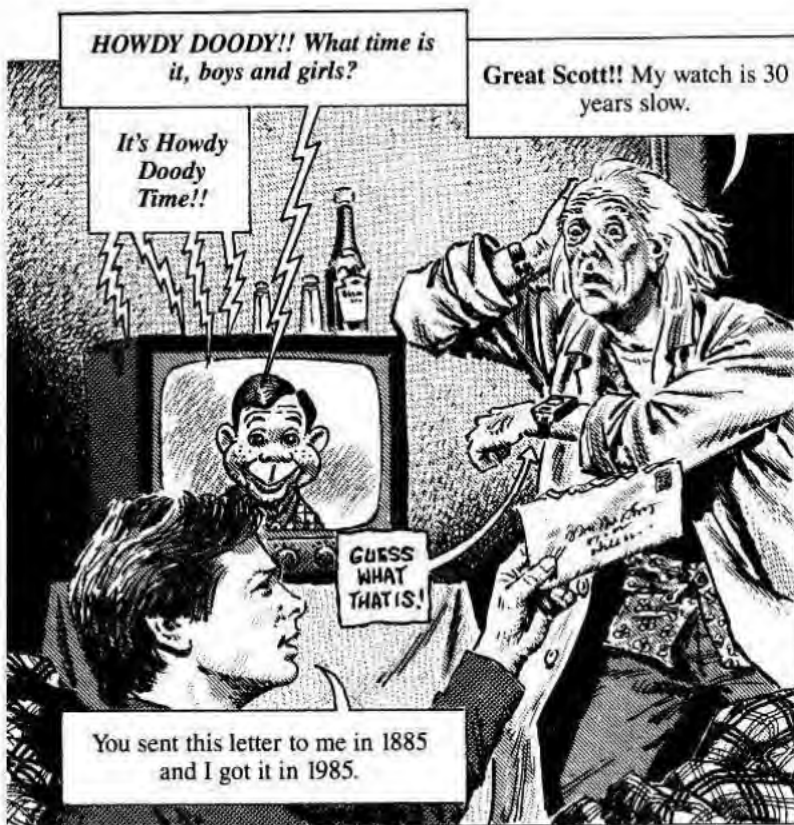
Great Scott!! Are they back already? It seems like only a few issues ago that we left Smarty, Doc and the DeLerium Time Machine. Anyway, synchronize your calendars and climb aboard as we blast off 'One Mo' Time" for a journey to..

CRACKED TO THE FUTURE



PART III

Tony Frank writes
John Severin art



Tinner was called Horsey Doo because of the way he smelled, he was noted for his hot temper and he killed 20 men, not including Chinese and Indians and women. What's all that noise outside?

It's just pickets.

HOW MANY WOMEN DID TINNER KILL? DON'T WE COUNT??

TINNER UNFAIRUM TO NATIVE AMERICANS

CHINESE AMERICANS DEMAND TO BE COUNTED

I think I'll stay in 1885, things were more peaceful then.

You'll be killed unless I bring you back. The DeLerium is ready. It was checked out at Jiffy Lube, the time circuits are set.

Okay, kick it into gear. I'll see you in the future or in the past or whatever.

Indians! What would John Wayne do? I know, circle the wagons! How do I circle one wagon?

The cavalry to the rescue....allrightttt!!!

I'd follow Gen. Custer anywhere.

Smoky, I always put out my campfire; Gentle Ben was my favorite TV show. I loved The Three Bears. OOOps!

So much for the rescue party.

ROAAAARRR!!

Mom, is the roof leaking?

No, lad, it's only the baby.

Baby? Where am I? Who are you?

I be Muggie McFlypaper and this is me husband, Shamrock and our son,

ERIN GO BRAGH

You had a nasty fall, laddie.

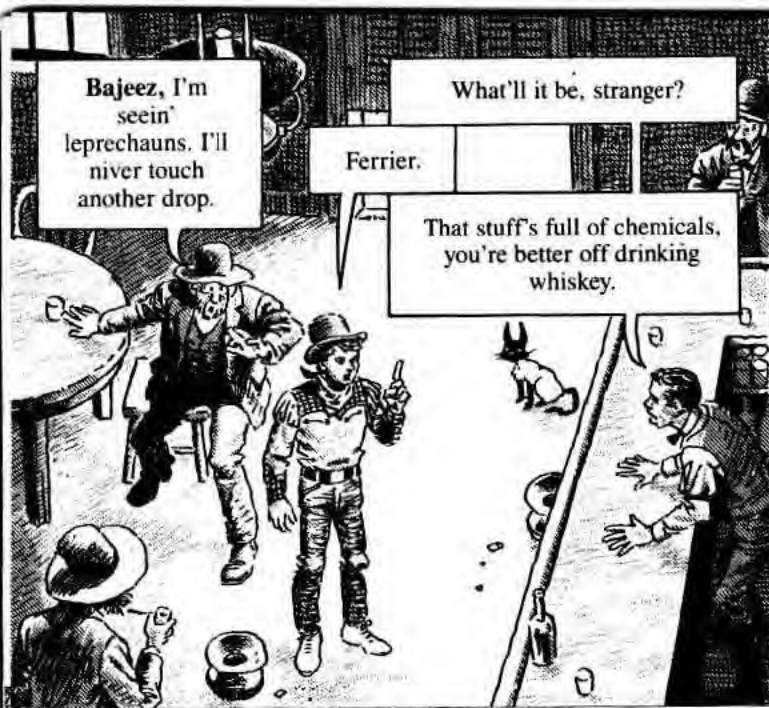
Gosh, I'm meeting my great grandfather and look what he's doing to me.

I have to find Doc Clown, the blacksmith.

Did your horse throw a shoe?

No, my skateboard threw a wheel.

You'll be finding his shop near the saloon.

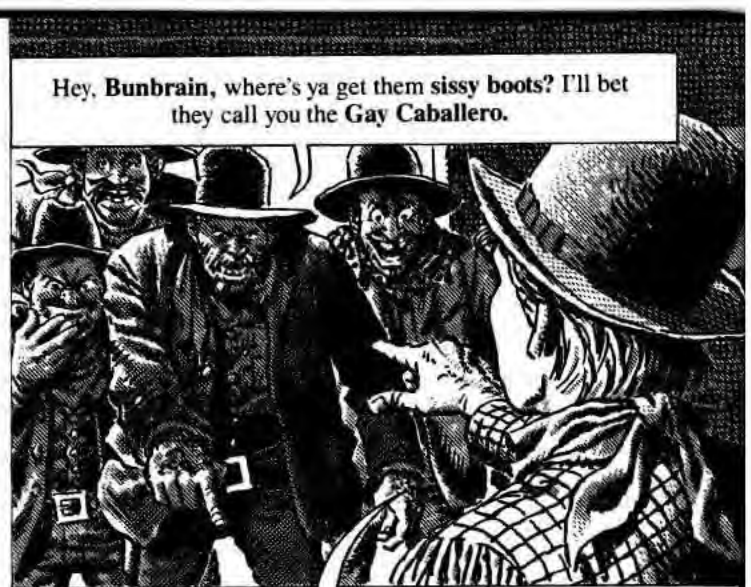


Bajeez, I'm seein' leprechauns. I'll niver touch another drop.

Ferrier.

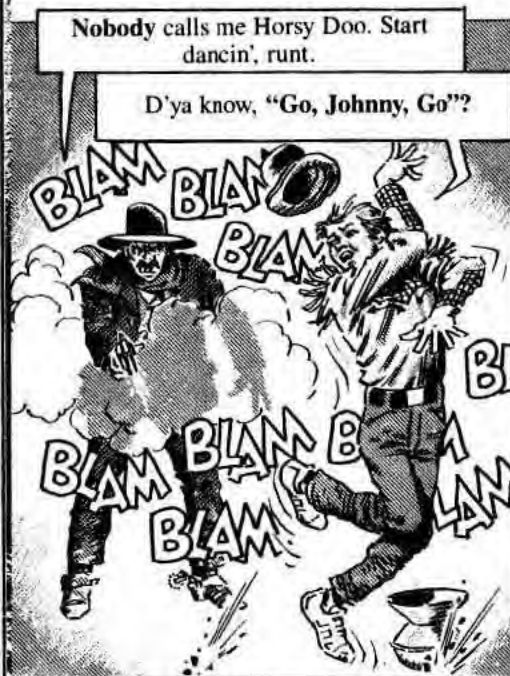
What'll it be, stranger?

That stuff's full of chemicals, you're better off drinking whiskey.



Hey, Bunbrain, where's ya get them sissy boots? I'll bet they call you the Gay Caballero.

The names Clink Yeastwood and where I come from, Horsy Doo, people have been known to kill for these sneakers, I mean, boots.



Nobody calls me Horsy Doo. Start dancin', runt.

D'ya know, "Go, Johnny, Go"?



Oops, sorry.

That does it! We're havin' a necktie party and yore invited.



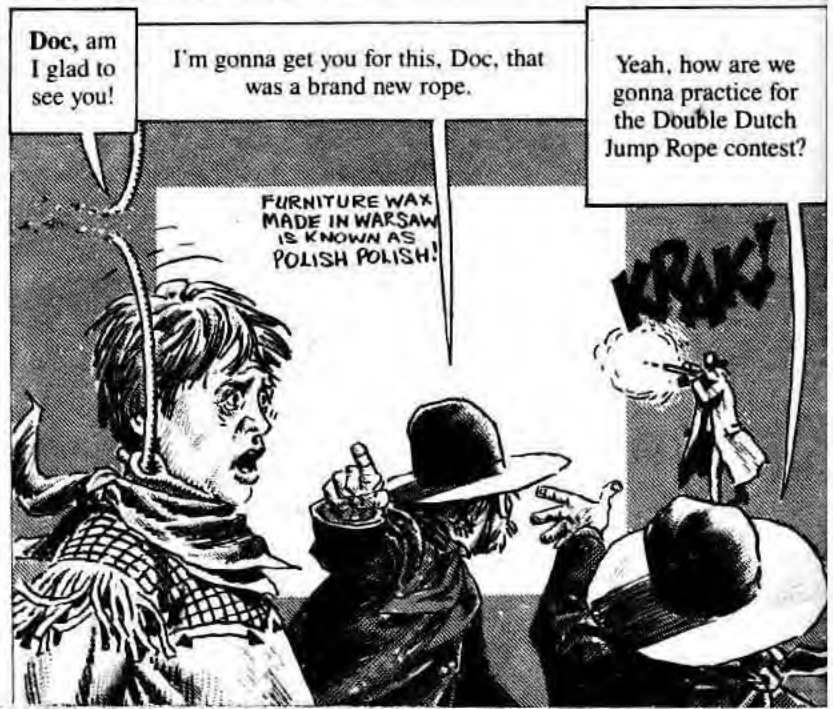
Is that like a Tupperware party, only with neckties?

You idiot, we're gonna hang you!



You're hanging me just because you got a little spittoon juice?

No, I'm into heavy metal and Motley Crue says it's cool to string up a stranger.



Doc, am I glad to see you!

I'm gonna get you for this, Doc, that was a brand new rope.

Yeah, how are we gonna practice for the Double Dutch Jump Rope contest?

FURNITURE WAX
MADE IN WARSAW
IS KNOWN AS
POLISH POLISH!

Doc, look! All the gas leaked out.

Great Finn! The nearest gas station is 50 years away.

I've got it. We'll hitch the DeLerium to a locomotive, get the speed up to 90 and go over this bridge to the future!!

What bridge?

EVEL KNEVEL JUMPED FROM THIS SPOT. HE LANDED SOMEWHERE DOWN THERE.

We'll land in 1985 and the bridge will be there; there's one problem, we don't have 5 bucks for the toll.

Look at that horse fly!

Don't be silly. Telephone booths, nuns and cars can fly but not horses.

I'm not horsing around, there's a girl in that buckboard.

Great Pole! I'll save her! That horse can run but he can't hide.

Enough with the horse laughs, let's go.

Haven't you heard of horse hide?

Howdy, M'am, Enema Clown at your service.

You saved my life! I'm Clairoil, the new schoolmarm.

Clairoil, what a wonderful name!

I love to read science-fiction, especially Jules Verne.

That I like Jules Verne?

That's amazing!

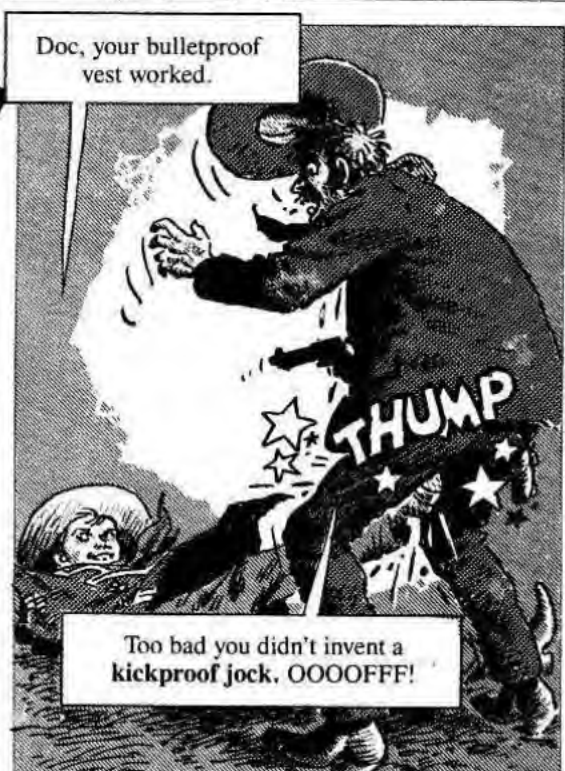
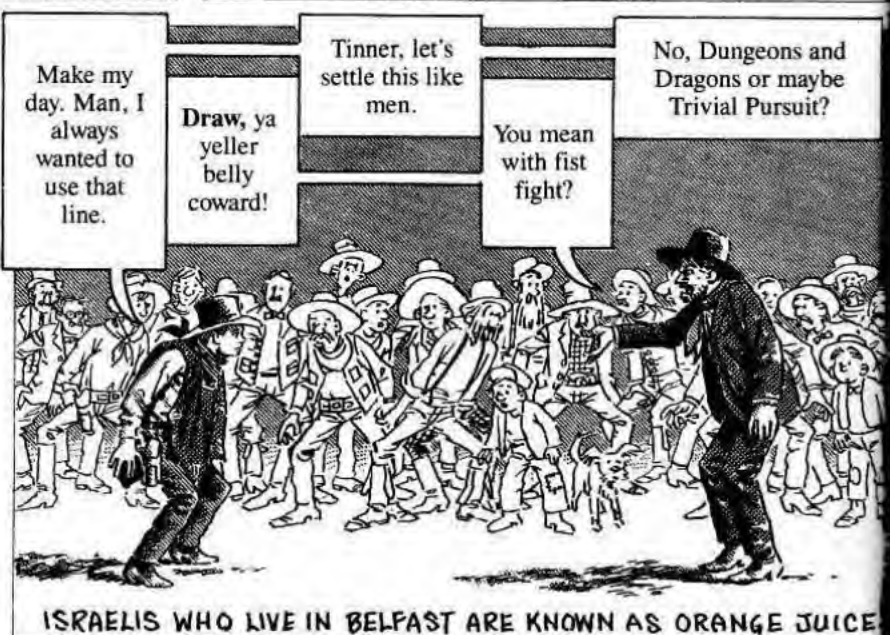
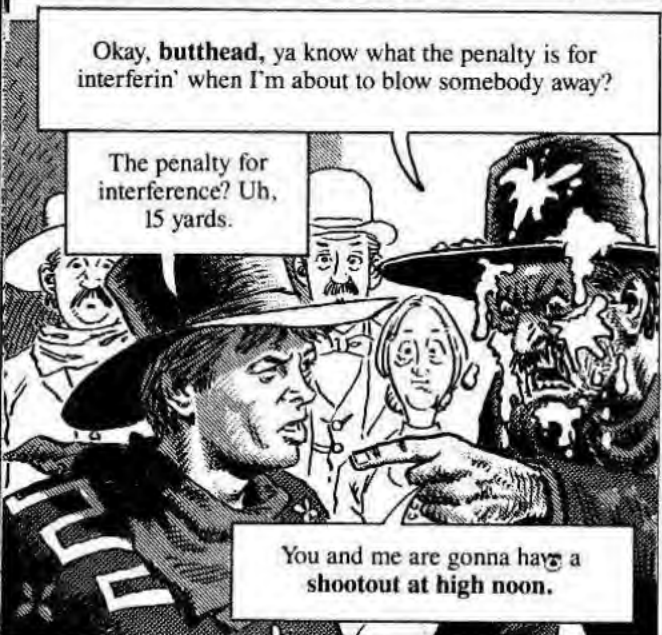
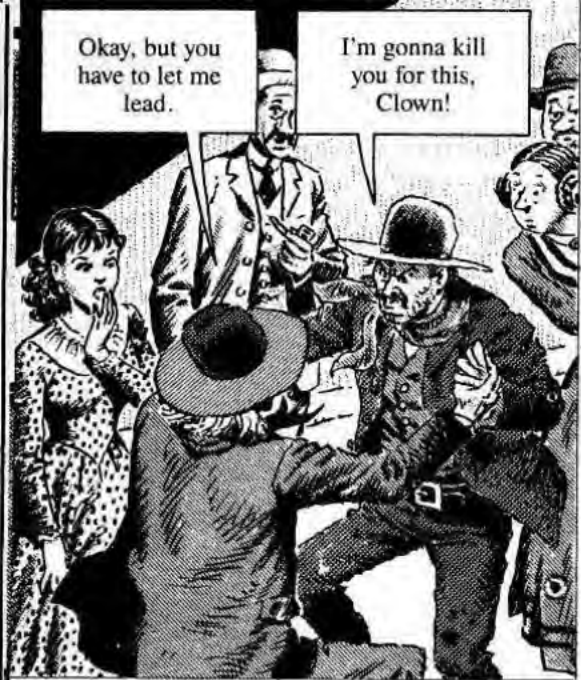
That you read.

Yeah, it's not easy getting product placements in the old west.

I hope I see you tonight at the Town Festival.

Remember, it's 1885 and TV and VCR'S haven't been invented yet.

How 'bout a dance, good lookin'?



Is this a holdup?

We just want to borrow your locomotive for a science project.

We're up to 50!

As soon as we hit 90 we'll blast off.

Enema, I want to go with you to the Future, to see all those wonderful inventions: disposable diapers, instant iced tea, deodorant sprays, stretch limos, women's jockey shorts.....

Science project? Gosh, boys and girls, Americans are getting soft. We used to have tough outlaws like the James Gang.

Help me, Enema!

Come on, Doc, it's time!

What about Clairoil? It's not chivalrous to leave a lady in distress.

Don't worry about it. In the Future women have equality; chivalry is dead.

I'm taking Clairoil with us. If I don't bring her back to the Future, it could alter the course of history. Dan Quayle will **never** get to be President!

Dan Quayle President?? Great Scott!!

Sorry, Clairoil.

Have a nice trip, M'am.

CRACK

TH'END

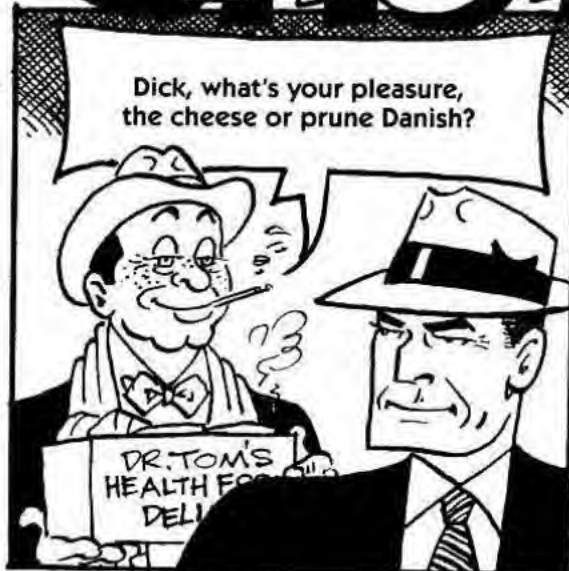
SHUT-UPS

Dick Tracy's ROGUES' GALLERY

GREYBEARD
ALIAS
DON OREHEK
CRACKED
CARTOONIST
STILL AT LARGE



Dick, what's your pleasure,
the cheese or prune Danish?



Shut-up, Sam! Nothing turns me
off quicker than a prune Danish!



Don't you think it's about time
you took a bath, B.O.?



Goshdarn it, Tracy, how would
Gertie find me in the dark?



Hey, Mister, gimme back my
airplane!



Shut-up, Junior! What do you think I
am, an aircraft carrier?





FLATSYL P. TOPSMYTHE

"Tinoclin puts out the fire of Athlete's Foot."

10



S.SIMON

11



G. PORGEY

12



J. SPRAT

13



P. PI

says Hume Torch
famous pyrotechnist



BEVERIN

